

January 17, 1925

Events

JT.-COLONEL MCLEAN
or III Jan. 17-22
or IV Jan. 24-29
or V Feb. 3-8
or VI Feb. 7-12
Feb. 12-19
Feb. 22-24
minster Feb. 28-Mar. 1
k Mar. 3-8
Mar. 6-8

BRIGADIER SIMS

g II Sun. Mon. Jan. 18-19
ge (Corps Cadets). Fri. Jan. 26
Hat Sun. Tues. Feb. 13
rent Wed. Thurs. Feb. 4-5
Sat.-Wed. Feb. 7-11
Fri.-Wed. Feb. 13-18
v. Thurs. Sun. Feb. 19-22
g (Y.P. Day) Sun. Mar. 1

MAJOR PENFOLD

Sun. Jan. 18

FF-CAPTAIN HABKIRK
Jan. 24-Feb. 2
Jan. 10-19

People's Rally

continued from page 8)

hand of the Chief Secretary then yellow slip of paper, containing of the Banner Corps. He now waved the paper aloft, while men strained their eyes and ears to hear. It was a moment of excitement. Finally the Colonel something in the Scandinavian The faces of the Winnipeg IV relaxed into a smile, which into a cheer taken up by the Corps in every corner of the as the Colonel interpreted his announcement that the Scandinavian ps were the conquerors.

h Aldridge, Y.P.S.M. of the Elm P. Corps, champions for last rendered the trophy with a broad smile which she said that the sight of her hanging on the wall of the been an inspiration to them all. Commissioner Rich then presented to Y.P.S.M. Shellrude, adding congratulations. The Y.P.S.M. behalf of his Corps, and also the Adjutant and Mrs. Okerstrom

tenant Johnsrude. closing the Rally, the Commissioner dressed the Young People on the of Jesus. He announced a boy and girl would be presented New Year's Motto Card, bearing from himself and Mrs. Rich and the text, "Wist ye not that about My Father's business, the of Jesus when He was but years of age.

mention was made during the splendid progress made by-formed Y.P. Corps attached men's Social on Logan Avenue in the direction of Major Larsen. The Meeting has an attendance fifty scholars and is doing an work among the children of this Mrs. Captain Alder and Sett. are in charge.

these departments of service to share in them." "Others all equally good?"

"Time!" (This with a com-

"They need encouragement

"we are doing what we can at

calls and limited funds will

work so very hard?" "Time or other?" (Again those who criticize them: don't done by comparison! They they belong both to the work, both they and the Work worthy of all the support which possibly render."

including words were those of well as The Army's Leader: pleasure to me to know that service and Salvation which has done in these regions of human in the Old Country, is now extended to all parts of the globe. Indeed, from every stand point can be substantiated that is the Good Samaritan of

the WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

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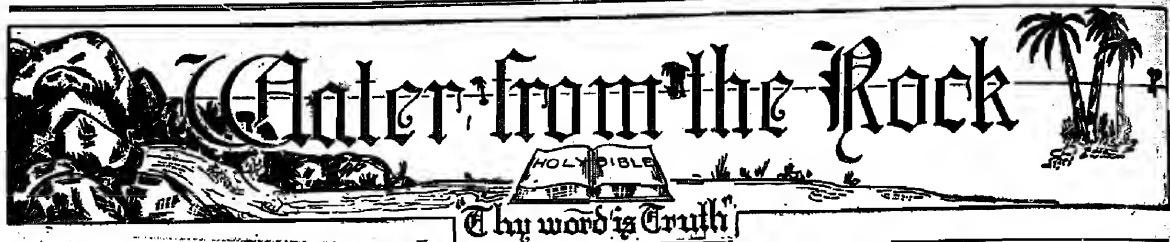
WINNIPEG, JANUARY 24, 1925

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



ARE YOU SEEKING THE LOST?

A Worthy Man Must Respond to the Call or be Ashamed to Look His Fellows in the Face (See page 7)



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, John 13: 16-27. "Then entered Satan into him." (R.V.) Even at that last moment had Judas Iscariot only cried to the Saviour, who had cast out a legion of demons from the man, he would have been delivered. Though Satan is powerful, the Lord is all-powerful, and He can break the strongest chains the Devil can forge. But our own wills can prevent our obtaining deliverance.

Monday, John 13: 28-38. "Not now; but afterwards," "I want a watch now," says a small child, and Mother answers, "Not now, but later on when you can value a watch you shall have it." We want God to give us many things, but He has to prepare us for them and then when we are ready His gift comes. Obedience now means revelation and blessing afterward.

Tuesday, John 14: 1-11. "If it were not so, I would have told you," "I have not told you the whole truth, but I have told you no falsehoods," said a doctor to a patient suffering from a fatal disease. The Saviour is perfect truth and sincerity, and when He makes a statement we know that it is absolutely correct. So we can rely on His promises with our whole heart.

Wednesday, John 14: 12-24. "I will not leave you orphans; I come unto you." (R.V. margin.) Only those who have lost good, loving parents know the full sorrow of orphanhood. The Saviour knew how broken-hearted His little band of followers would be after His death, so He promised to return to them in The Person of The Holy Spirit, and to abide with them always, giving loving comfort beyond that of any human parent.

Thursday, John 14: 25-31. "The comforter... shall... bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you." (R.V.) Only those who have experienced it know the wonderful comfort and inspiration and sometimes rebuke which comes from a few words of Scripture suddenly sent into the mind by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit. Well known passages appear with indescribable freshness, and the soul feels as if God were speaking the words to itself alone for the first time.

Friday, John 15: 1-15. "Not servants... but... friends." Servants, employees of any sort work for wages, and leave when they wish. But a real friend gives wholeheartedness of self and time and money, and desires nothing in return but love and companionship. The Lord wishes to promote us from being servants to friends. The friends of Christ do not desire even His gifts, but only His fellowship and Presence.

Saturday, John 15: 16-27. "These things I command you, that ye love one another." Though the Saviour is our Friend and Redeemer He is our Lord and Master too. As our King He has a right to give His commands. We are careful to keep the Ten Commandments given on Sinai; let us be as careful to keep the new Commandment "love one another."

A Little Wisdom

A good life keeps off lots of wrinkles.

It's sure to be dark if you shut your eyes.

The parents' life is the child's copy-book.

High words are apt to consist of low language.

'Tis by falling that we learn at last to go safely.

A minute's carelessness can undo a whole day's work.

SPIRITUAL DYNAMITE

A mighty force which God bestows upon His children for the carrying out of His purposes in a sin-cursed world—Good ammunition for the coming "Win Another" Campaign

POWER, that is spiritual power, is a necessary requisite to the child of God. Powerless Christians are an anomaly. God has made gracious provision in that even the weakest may be equipped for the carrying out of His purposes and the glorifying of His great name in the winning of souls. Christ's final command was: "Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endowed with power from on high." "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

Five days after the second day of the Passover, was celebrated the Feast of Weeks. The Greek rendering is better known to us in the word "Pentecost." On this occasion while the disciples were assembled, the Holy Ghost came upon them in power. Thus was born the Church, of which we are a part.

A Separated People

The word "Church" which so frequently appears in the New Testament

to go "into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

So here we have the very practical purposes of the gift of the Holy Ghost.

On the occasion of the Feast of Pentecost were gathered to Jerusalem hundreds of thousands of visitors from all parts of the civilized world—from every nation under Heaven. What a gracious and extremely practical service then did the Holy Spirit render through the disciples in enabling them to proclaim the truths of salvation through Jesus Christ to these foreigners in their own respective languages!

No Unknown Tongue

There was no "unknown tongue" there, for these foreigners were astonished to "hear them (the disciples) speak in our own tongues the wonderful works of God."

Wherever the word "tongue" is used in the Scriptures by it is meant a "language"—not a babel of incongruous, meaningless, purposeless vaporings, but a

LET US GO TO THEM!

LET us go to sinners. Where are the men and women going down the steep incline to Hell who have not at times in their history woken up to make a desperate struggle to stop? Have they not seemed to succeed for a season, and then—because men or devils, or circumstances have hindered—lost heart and given up? Let us go to them. We can reckon that the Spirit of God is still striving. There is a spark of fire smouldering somewhere. Let us find it out, and fan it to a flame. Draw them. Show them the advantage of a holy life.

Find out the poorest and most unfriended, whose doorways are seldom darkened by visitors. Interest yourself in their trials and difficulties, whether spiritual or temporal, and help cheer them up in these special particulars. Let them tell you their trouble. It is astonishing how much better they will feel when somebody has listened to the description of the special sorrows that they have to endure.

The Founder.

is translated from the Greek word "ekklisia," which literally means "the called-out ones." Hence the great and divine purpose of a "separate people" is being fulfilled in the great body of the Church of the living God.

It will be noted by the above verse, which is quoted from the Acts of the Apostles (which book should really be named the "Acts of the Holy Ghost") that "power" would come after the Holy Ghost had come, logically implying that with His coming there would be an absence of the requisite power in the lives of the disciples. Subsequent events justify our analysis.

But for what purpose was this "power" to be given?

The Secret of it All

Again we refer to the original Greek and find our word "power" translated from "dynamis" which literally means "dynamite." Oh, that's the secret of it all! Spiritual "dynamite" is what we need for the purposes for which the Holy Ghost came, and which purposes were two-fold:

a. To keep us "holy and without blemish," "a holy priesthood," a "peculiar people."

b. To "be witnesses unto Me unto the uttermost part of the earth"—

language which was in use between the parties engaged in conversation.

We rejoice in a practical Gospel. What more tangible, forceful, radical and purposeful figure could be applied to the functions of the Holy Ghost than "dynamite"? How it blasts the hard, stony and rebellious heart! How it breaks down human pride and devilish opposition! How mountains of hellish creation crumble 'neath its vibrating detonations!

Yes, the Master's promise that "dynamite" would be given to us after the Holy Ghost was received, has for nearly nineteen hundred centuries, demonstrated its essentiality in all religious life and enterprise.

The victories of the past have been but a product of the Holy Ghost power. The failures have demonstrated its absence.

Shaken Traditions

What miracles have been wrought—events which have nonplussed human intelligence and baffled orthodox philosophies, enactments which have shaken traditions and established precedents—all through the great inward possession of the power of the Holy Ghost!

His advent was not only the matchless bestowal of the Father upon the world at large, but in order to the satisfying of His quest, it was essential that He should

Fret Not Thyself

The little sharp vexations, And the briers that catch and fret, Why not take all to the Helper? Who has never failed us yet? Tell Him about the heartache, And tell Him the longings (to); Tell Him the baffled purpose When we scarce know what to do; Then, leaving all our weakness With the One divinely strong, Forget that we bore the burden And carry away the song.

Hat-pins and Button-hooks

A little lassie came bounding in from school, and claimed that she'd learned to punctuate. "Indeed!" exclaimed the mother, "and how did you do it?" "Well, mamma," cried the excited little grammarian, "it's just as easy as can be! If you say a thing is so, you just put a hat-pin after it; but if you are only asking whether it is so or not, you put a button-hook!"

There's a world of sound philosophy about the little lassie's explanation. All life resolves itself, sooner or later, into a matter of hat-pins and button-hooks—our affirmations and our interrogations. We declare confidently: We know! We have believed! Believe your beliefs, and doubt your doubts. Never doubt your beliefs, and never believe your doubts. It is a quaint way of saying that the hat-pin and the button-hook must be kept each in its proper place.

Have Patience

Let patience have her perfect work! (James 1: 4); "For ye have need of patience, that after ye have done the will of God ye might receive the promise."—Heb. x. 36. "Patience is genius," says Buffon.

Dr. Judson laboured in Burma for seven years before he had a Convert, but his faith never failed and his reward was abundant.

"With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin," says the Chinese proverb.

Before his Atlantic cable was laid, Cyrus Field toiled anxiously and ceaselessly for thirteen years, wandering in the forests of Newfoundland in pelting rain and on stormy nights, praying that he might not taste death until his work was accomplished.

"The world is his who has patience" says an Italian proverb.

Let us be patient and persevering in our work for God.

abide in the individual heart. Several years after the Holy Ghost had been given, Paul challenged the week-kneed, pale-faced, anemic Christians at Ephesus when he perceived the reason of the spiritual invalidism. "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

Today, perhaps more than ever, in this age of apostasy when the seductive work of the devil is shaking the faith of many in his endeavor to entangle the simplicity of the Gospel of Jesus Christ in a multiplicity of false cults, do we need this great endowment of the Holy Spirit who "will guide us into all truth" and make us victorious in all things.

Let us seek a continual baptism and in the power of that endowment we shall do exploits through "Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own Blood." Without it we are powerless—with it we are powerful.

"East is East, and We
And never the twain

THE sentiments expressed
land's national bard
the hearts and minds of men
and creeds throughout the
last generation. He
brought through its record of
quests and feuds, places of
fate, with the aid of religious
hereditary antagonism and
customs, has pointed to a
conclusion.

Will Not

Science says that oil
not mix; public opinion
same view when considering
of the mystic and some
more practical and

Yet, despite public opinion
through missionary efforts
to meet the East, has placed His seal of
effort, as witness to our
Salvationist-missionaries
Japan, China, and other
Orient. Singularly, the
East conquered the West,
came unto His own, and
Him not." Now, however,
the East, down-trodden
happy, are awakening to
are in need of a Redeemer
the man of Macedonia
in millions of hearts,
news of deliverance
called by the disciples
are turning from their
of superstition, to claim
the chains which bound them.

These thoughts have
as I dwell upon the story
a Salvationist of the
has refreshed me and
it here, someone else
and blessed.

A Wayback

Alf was a bushman
type that lives within
wayback township and
trip into town for stores
tremendous spaces to
tried shown on the road
Murchison, where the
unusual severity upon
ground and the winter
fallen are they are
hungry earth; here A
the wilderness, and
a spell at shooting
skins, forming his m

The reader can easily
a typical Australian
wiry, his skin bronzed
copper with the sun
that were a reflection
overhead. In disposition
relishing that good
health—not only
but also a child of God
to pray by godly people
taking upon himself their
their resultant joys
Amid the realm of naught
The Creator, and strength
How well he did it!

A party consisting
string of heavy-laden
leaving one of the m
ruses which had spr
ruses of the 90's,
proceeding overland
resolved to join the

A Prodigy
He Deserted
Repeated what

A Happy

Jim was a rollicking
man, who earned his
in a New Brunswick
always more or less
wife died, leaving his
children it seemed to

WHEN EAST MEETS WEST

A Striking Story of the Australian Bush Concerning a Salvationist and Some Afghan Camel Drivers

"East is East, and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet."

THE sentiments expressed by England's national bard have echoed in the hearts and minds of men of all classes and creeds throughout the world, during the last generation. History, pointing back through the centuries of racial strife, with its record of crusades, conquests and leads, places a seal of concurrence on the words. The hand of fate, with the aid of religious differences, hereditary antagonism and divergent customs, has pointed to the same conclusion.

Will Not Mix

Science says that oil and water will not mix; public opinion inclines to the same view when considering the relations of the mystic and sombre East to the more practical and progressive West.

Yet, despite public opinion the West, through missionary effort, is endeavouring to meet the East, and God Himself has placed His seal of approval on the effort, as witness the splendid success of our Salvationist-missionaries in India, Japan, China, and other countries of the Orient. Singularly, the Christ of the East conquered the West, but when "He came unto His own, His own received Him not." Now, however, the people of the East, downtrodden, afflicted and unhappy, are awaking to the fact that they are in need of a Redeemer. The cry of the man of Macedonia is being repeated in millions of hearts, and as the glad news of deliverance is being communicated by the disciples of Jesus, thousands are turning from their idols and altars of superstition, to claim deliverance from the chains which bound them so heavily.

These thoughts have been awakened as I dwell upon the story of Alfred Henry, a Salvationist of the Western State. It has refreshed me and perhaps if I relate it here, someone else may be benefited and blessed.

A Wayback Township

Alf was a bushman. Not one of the type that lives within a few miles of a wayback township and makes a weekly trip into town for stores. No! Amid the tremendous spaces that span that district shown on the map as the Lower Murchison, where the sun shines with unusual severity upon the hard-baked ground and the winter showers are scarcely fallen, are they are consumed into the hungry earth; here Alf roamed through the wilderness, prospecting for gold, with a spell at shooting kangaroos for their skins, forming his means of livelihood.

The reader can easily imagine our friend, a typical Australian bushman—lean and wiry, his skin bronzed to the colour of copper with the summer sun, and eyes that were a reflection of the azure blue overhead. In disposition, alert and active, refining that greatest gift of God, good health—not only a child of the bush, but also a child of the living God, taught to pray by godly parents, then, later, taking upon himself the obligations, with their resultant joys of a Salvationist. Amid the realm of nature Alf worshipped the Creator, and strove to live the life. How well he did it; this story will tell.

A party consisting of Afghans, with a string of heavy-laden camels, was just leaving one of the numerous mining centres which had sprung up in the gold rushes of the '90's, when Alf, who was proceeding overland to their destination, resolved to join them. Accordingly, his

small swag of belongings was soon hoisted in the twilight of a warm summer's day, on to the back of a camel, and the party just apart from the camp, amid a clump of bushes, Alf heard footsteps approaching and was startled by a gentle tap on the shoulder.

The Afghans were true followers of the shoulder. "What is the matter, my friend? Are you ill? Can I help you in any way?" again, they would finish the day with the kneeling form and Alf recognised the

their own homes, and not always at set times. The Afghan listened intently to these words and seemed surprised that his God was worshipped by the white people; and as he realised his kinship with this clean Salvation-brother, the light of joy flashed from his eyes.

"And you worship our God," he murmured, as he reverently withdrew into the night, leaving Alf to continue his devotions. What prayers of thankfulness and joy ascended from that little Ethel, as Alf lifted up his heart to God, in supplication for his brethren, may be imagined!

Unusual News

Meanwhile a scene was being enacted in the camp where the Afghans were preparing for a night's repose. Abdul had come in from his stroll in the bush and was eagerly engaged in conversation with his companions, now and again pointing to the fringe of bush that shielded Alf. The appearance of each individual betokened that news of unusual intelligence had been communicated to them.

Alf returned later and cast himself down under the protecting limbs of a gum-tree for the night's rest, and was not awakened until the first beams of sunlight began to streak the distant horizon. Something had surely happened, for, throughout the day, a marvellous change of manner was noticed among the Afghans. Their coldness and off-handed manner had thawed as ice melts 'neath a summer sun. They seemed as if they had recognised Alf as a long-lost brother, just revealing his identity. There was no great ceremony, but now, with little acts of kindness and consideration, they cheered the heart of the Salvationist, whose burden was considerably lightened.

One of Them

But more surprises were yet to come. Alf was evidently recognised as a member of their great family, because, to his own amazement, let it be said, he was allowed to sit with them at meals, and even to touch their food; in very truth he was one of them. Why? Because he worshipped the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, a fact hitherto unknown in a white man to those dusky sons of the plains. Abdul had probed the great secret.

But again the words of the poem are ringing in my ears—

East is East, and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet.

There, in the midst of the Australian bush, away from the rendezvous of those who weave profound and beautiful thoughts into poetry and prose, but where men put their thoughts into action, where East did meet West in the name of Jehovah. May the day soon come when the East will welcome Jesus, the only begotten Son of God, to His rightful inheritance, as it welcomed Alf, a child of God, to a place in its family circle that night.

It shall be so, for as I write I hear the voice of God through His servant Luke saying to those who are labouring in His vineyard, "For they shall come from the East, and from the West, and from the North, and from the South, and shall sit down in the Kingdom of God." We shall meet there!

Australia South "War Cry."

The first thing a soldier has to learn is not how to fight others, but how to subdue himself.



"What is the matter, my friend? Are you ill? Can I help you in any way?" "I am praying to my God—the same God as you do."

Inset—A scene was being enacted in the camp where the Afghans were preparing for a night's repose."

prayer, prostrate upon the earth. What voice and features of Abdul, one of the examples to the enlightened Western party of Afghans, whose eyes were looking down into his, while the question escaped his lips.

"No," said the startled Alf, "what makes you ask that?"

Thought He Was Ill

"Oh," said the Afghan, "I saw you like this and I thought that you were ill. What are you doing?" Abdul's countenance betrayed a troubled look. Surely something had happened to disturb his accustomed urbanity.

"Oh, I am praying to my God; the same God as you do; the God of Heaven," replied Alf, now conscious of his swarthy companion's perplexity.

"Yes, but white men don't pray. They drink, swear, and eat unclean flesh, but do not pray. I have never seen them do this," responded the astonished Abdul.

Then it was that Alf opened his heart to this son of the Prophet, reminding him that, although many white men did not serve God, there were quite a number who did pray to Him, but mostly in

the bush, away from the eyes of men.

Alf, out of respect for the feelings of his companions, would, each night and morning, retire into the bush and pour out his soul in prayer to God—alone in His presence, save for the myriads of sentinel stars keeping watch in the clear sky overhead.

While engaged in prayer one evening,

heart became touched, and he began to think about the children he had left so long before.

One day while the Officer was with him, he expressed a wish that something might be done to try and locate his family. Realising that this desire was a proof of better feelings stirring in the heart of the poor man, the visitor departed, determining to set on foot enquiries as to the whereabouts of the man's son and two daughters.

Three weeks afterwards he returned to

bound him to a semblance of decent living, was broken, and he deserted his little family, apparently not caring what happened to them.

More than twenty-five years passed and Jim eventually found himself in prison. By this time he had become a hardened case, and when first a Salvation Army Officer visited him in his prison cell, it appeared that no impression could ever be made upon him. After a little while however the Salvationist's pleadings began to have an effect. Jim's hard

heart became touched, and he began to think about the children he had left so long before.

One day while the Officer was with him,

he expressed a wish that something might be done to try and locate his family. Realising that this desire was a proof of better feelings stirring in the heart of the poor man, the visitor departed, determining to set on foot enquiries as to the whereabouts of the man's son and two daughters.

Three weeks afterwards he returned to

A Prodigal Father He Deserted His Family but Repented when in Prison—

A Happy Sequel

Jim was a rollicking, blustering type of man, who earned his living as a fisherman in a New Brunswick coast town. He was always more or less drunk and when his wife died, leaving him with three little children it seemed that the last tie which

Jim and to the man's surprise, and very evident delight, told him the story of the discovery of his children. After much careful searching and hard work on the part of the authorities, it had been found that all three of them were Salvation Army Officers, serving in one of the United States Territories. What cheer and comfort was brought to that poor father's heart, and how the Officer rejoiced when a few weeks later the prisoner gave his heart to God.—D. J.



SOME idea of the extent of the Women's Social activities in Japan may be seen in the following extract of an account given by Colonel Hinsley, who has been visiting the Land of the Cherry-blossom.

"The Women's Social Work is endeavouring to cope with a big and persistent need. One of our Officers, the late Adjutant Ito, rescued one thousand girls from lives of shame. When visiting the notorious Yoshiwara district—the licensed quarter of the capital city—and distributing pamphlets designed by Lieut.-Colonel Yamamoto, to the inmates, one of the girls on seeing my uniform hailed me, 'Hello, Salvation Army!' just as one might hear it in London.

Speaking of the Open-Air work the Colonel says: "I was much impressed with their 'Blood and Fire' character. When held at night, they present a most pleasing and picturesque sight. In the centre of the ring is what is known as the 'Light Box,' while each comrade around holds an illuminated Japanese lantern on the end of a short bamboo. In the soft, glowing light the faces of the people standing round listening to the fiery testimonies of the Salvationists are indeed an interesting study. In one Meeting I conducted a woman came to the Mercy Seat with her baby strapped to her back!"

The "Leviathan" and The Army

A photograph on the wall of a steward's cabin on board the U. S. liner "Leviathan" attracted the attention of the assistant chief steward while on his rounds recently.

"I say, Jones!" said the chief. "What's the meaning of this? You don't belong to The Salvation Army, I know!"

"No, sir, I don't!" replied the steward, who read aright the inference in the voice. "But my wife does! She used to be a great drinker, sir, but The Army Captain looked after her when she wasn't able to do for herself as she ought to have done. Then she went to The Army Meetings and got saved. Those are my two boys. They're in the Senior Band now!"

"Do you go to the Meetings, Jones?" asked the chief.

"Yes, sir, I go with my wife when I'm home! It's like Heaven at home now, sir. When I goes there I stays!"

"Good for you, Jones," was the reply. "Next time you see The Army Captain, will you tell her I want to see her?"

A sequel to the above incident was witnessed when the biggest crowd of children ever seen at the Southampton dock-gates assembled to partake of the hospitality of the Leviathan's officials in which a lavish spread and generous entertainment figured. The Army's aid was much appreciated, this being evidenced by a letter of thanks from the chief steward.

Unusual Methods

That the Cadets of other Territories are not afraid to adopt unusual methods in order to impress upon the people their need of Salvation is to be seen from the following interesting particulars of activities in the Australian town of Goulburn.

Each day at noon the Cadets marched out in single file with their Bibles under their arms. A Cafet was placed at various distances along the main street, usually outside hotels or large stores, from which prominent positions, two selected chapters of Scripture were read aloud. Several people became converted directly as a result of these midday readings.

On a certain market day, when the town was especially full, a Repentance March was organized. Each Cadet wore a sack-cloth gown and cowl, with

Under Our Waving Banner

Rescue Work in Japan—What a Photograph Did—With the Australian Cadets—Progress in India

the one word "Repent" displayed in front, and with Bible in hand and rope around the waist. Thus attired the procession wended through the main street to the top of the town. No word was spoken as the Cadets moved slowly along in one long line. At the end of the street, they turned back, and the Leader called out at frequent intervals: "All men have sinned, therefore all men should repent, the people of Goulburn are called to repentance NOW." As they moved along, a Cadet dropped out every now and again, and read the 53rd Chapter of Isaiah. It was wonderful to see how the people gathered around each hooded figure. As each lad finished, he walked on knee at the drum-head under the shadow and picked up his neighbor, so that of the beautiful John Huss Memorial.

"India Is Going Forward!"

Commissioner Sukh Singh (Blowers) Speaks with Enthusiasm of The Army's Work in that Great Country

THERE is a wonderful future for the establishment of a prisoners' colony in India. This is the opinion of Commissioner Blowers (Sukh Singh) who recently relinquished the command of the South India Territory after spending, with his wife, thirty-seven years of faithful service in The Army's oldest mission field.

Inspiring Prospects

"Possibilities are limited only by the supply of men and money," the Commissioner goes on to say. "I have re-

Building Developments

"A powerful factor in the present situation is the property policy which was instituted by the General when he



Military Men on Service in India Enjoy Reading "The War Cry"

recently had the opportunity of revisiting the whole of India, travelling, by the General's instructions, to Ceylon, Madras, the Telugu country, Western and Eastern India, Burma, and northward into the Punjab. The prospects in every place, like those in the Southern Territory, are most inspiring.

Government Recognition

"The government is quick to see the value of The Army's work. It is recognized that stability and contentment are the natural outcome of the practical Salvation teaching which characterizes The Army's work everywhere. They regard The Army Officers as experts in dealing with criminal tribes, law-breakers, and other, who constitute a grave menace to the well-being of the community.

"At Rangoon, a month ago, I had a long conference with Sir Harcourt Butler, Governor of Burma, regarding the finest public Halls in any part of

visited India. As a result of this more has been done in the bricks and mortar line—in the Indian equivalent—during the past two years than for a very long time previously. The General has been most generous to India in this respect, so that we have new Army Halls springing up in all directions. This development is invaluable from the standpoint of gaining the confidence of the people, for nothing persuades the Indian that you have come to stay like the erection of permanent buildings. The increase in property makes it possible for our Officers to deal more efficiently with the spiritual needs of the people under their care.

Reaping the Benefit

"Among the larger and more imposing new properties the Booth-Tucker Hall, in Nagercoil, is one of

International Newslets

Fifteen hundred children were recently entertained by the Army at a dinner in Boston U. S. A. Mayor J. M. Curley spoke to the children and the New England Staff Band played selections of music.

A woman testified recently in a Meeting conducted by Commissioner Estill at Newark U. S. A. recently that she had first learned of the blessing of salvation when Commissioner Railton, leader of the pioneer Salvation Army Party to America, stayed at her home.

During a Revival Campaign conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Davis at Pasadena, California, a young woman who had lost her parents and brothers during the World War, passed by the Army Hall, and attracted by the singing went in to listen for a while. Before the meeting closed she relinquished a bottle of poison with which she had intended to end her life, and knelt at the penitent-form. Not only was she helped spiritually, but was given a comfortable room for the night, and the next day work was found for her.

Superintended by Major White, a former Canada West Officer, a dinner was given recently to 1,500 poor people at Salt Lake City.

A man and his wife who "hiked" from the Canadian border to Boston to find employment, was recently helped by the Army in that city so that they received permanent employment as a butler and cook.

A new Eventide Home for Aged Women has been recently opened at Burwood, Eastern Australia, named "The Repose." Mrs. Commissioner Whatmore presided at the opening which was performed by the Mayoress, Mrs. G. S. Blair. The Home has accommodation for sixty inmates.

Lieutenant Weddon, a military officer and an ardent Salvationist, who is stationed at Jind, in the Punjab (India), where he is the medical officer for the railway staff, visits and prays with the people, both Indian and non-Indian, and also conducts Company Meetings. He recently accompanied the Social Secretary to the Sunday afternoon Meeting for European prisoners at the Lahore Jail, where, in response to the Lieutenant's appeal, a military soldier knelt and claimed Salvation. The Convert and another saved prisoner meet daily for prayer on behalf of their fellow convicts.

the country. The General's intention of erecting Central Halls in various districts commands itself strongly to those who best know the needs of the country. They will do exceptionally valuable service.

"The Army is now reaping the benefit of much previous toil, especially among the Criminal Tribes. During my last visit to Northern India I had the privilege of enrolling, a fully uniformed Soldiers, some members of the Bhau Tribe, men who were notorious criminals. Thus human beings, whose very existence was a menace to the country, are becoming, as Salvationists, national assets of more than average worth. In Rangoon, during my last visit, we held Meetings with the juvenile adult prisoners in The Army's Home, and twenty-two of these Burmese Buddhist lads definitely claimed Salvation. These instances are but illustrations of the tendency in all parts of India.

"India is going forward!" concluded the Commissioner. "We want the prayers of all Comrades, the money to extend the work and train Indian Officers, and the men and women to direct affairs. Given these, there be no limit to the soul-saving and social work in the future!"

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Health Talks

By Charles A. L. Reed, M.D.

Your Diet and Your Brains

LUCULLUS was so fond of good things that his feasts have passed into a proverb.

He lived at the peak of ancient Roman civilization.

Wallis, in his "Universal History of Voyages," tells of Tercu del Fuegans who eat live fish and tear up whole birds with their teeth.

The Terra del Fuegans represent the lowest order of humanity.

Between these human brutes and the Luddites of to-day there is every grade of that intellectual and social development that culminates in what we call civilization.

Is the diet the product of civilization, or is civilization the product of the diet?

An effort to answer this question would hardly bear enough good fruit to justify the time and energy.

We, however, who like good things to eat may find some justification of our tastes and appetites by a glance at a few suggestive facts.

The Bushmen of the African jungle live chiefly on grasshoppers, larvae and plants roots.

The putrid meat of dead animals is a feast for the Hottentots.

Schweinfurth, in his "Heart of Africa," says that the Kaffirs and Bongos fight away hawks to get decaying carcasses left by lions, tigers and other beasts of prey.

The native Australians live largely on rodents and serpents.

The Esquimaux eat often of stale blubber.

All these people are of the lowest intelligence.

Of course diet is only one element but it is a very important element in the intellectual development that we call "brains."

The fondness for good things to eat is a stimulus to an energy-producing diet which, within normal limits, adds to health, success and happiness.

In the Glory Land

Sister Mrs. Bilyard, Yorkton

On Tuesday, Nov. 26th, Sister E. Bilyard of the Yorkton Corps passed away after a brief illness. Our Comrade was stricken on Saturday morning, Nov. 23rd, much broken up at heart through the loss of her baby, which died on Nov. 22nd at the age of one month. The



passing away of our dear comrade came as a great shock to the Corps, as the last report was, that she was doing her duties around the home. In the year 1910 our comrade received the news of the death of her sister who was then in Canada, and much

pressure was brought upon her heart through the thought of the three children who were left behind motherless. After much thought and prayer she felt it was her duty to care for the family that was left, and so she decided to resign from the work and go to Canada to care for the family which was left to mourn the loss of a mother. After being in Canada for a time Sister Bilyard decided to take upon herself complete responsibility as far as she could. So she was married and became mother to three motherless children.

The three children, Florence, Doris and James Bilyard are now Corps Cadets.

Florence who has taken over the responsibility of caring for the remainder of the family is now fitting herself for the Training Garrison that she might do more for the extension of God's Kingdom.

Sister Bilyard who was known by many in the Old Land as Captain E. Holmes, was a faithful Officer. Her last two appointments before coming to Canada were Liverpool and Bristol.

The funeral Service was conducted by Captain Hardy and Lieut. Walker, of Melville, owing to the ill health of Captain H. Bowles.—O. C.

The Lonely Little Shack on the Prairie

And how an Officer of the Army's Immigration Department brought cheer to the heart of a sick settler's wife

"Who lives there?" asked an Army Officer as the car passed a lonely shack surrounded by vast fields of snow and an occasional leafless tree. "Oh!" replied the driver—Mrs. C.—with the kiddies. Her hubby's been in hospital for several weeks now."

The car sped on its way twisting and turning in the snow ruts, and finally reached its destination. The Officer, a member of the Army's Immigration Department, wended his way through the deep snow to the house and was soon admitted. He had travelled many miles to visit one of the "boys" who had come out under the Army's care. The visit was successful—the boss and the boy were working harmoniously, the boss was satisfied, the boy's future seemed assured. A few words of real advice followed, the timely word of prayer, the gift of a War Cry, the customary and seldom heard "God bless you!" and the Army Officer made tracks for the throbbing car and with a wave of the hand to the family peering through the frosted windows, the car bounded forward on its homeward way.

As the car neared the little lonely shack with the far more lonely little woman and her kiddies, a word from the Officer brought the car to a halt and he quickly reached the little dwelling and found himself being admitted by the little lonely woman into the little lonely shack. The kiddies quickly gathered to see the intruder but his friendly smile soon chased away all fear. "Well, you see who I am madam, said the Officer. I was just passing and heard of your misfortune, that your husband is away in the hospital and thought I couldn't pass without popping in to express our sympathy and leave you a copy of the War Cry, I suppose you've seen one before?"

"Then followed a short but pathetic story. She had come from B— in the Old Land, knew the Officers there, had attended the Army's meetings and decided for Christ—came to Canada—married—went farming—hard times—sickness—lost her hold on God. "Oh why have you called?" she asked. In that lonely little shack the Officer knelt to pray, the woman stood with bowed head while the kiddies crowded around asking "Mother, what is he doing?" Needless to say this home had not been the house of prayer. The prayer finished, the "War Cry" left, a hearty hand shake, a fervent "God bless you" and out into the gathering storm the Officer passed with a merry heart in the knowledge of visiting this lonely little woman in the lonely little shack, but, at the same time with a tug at his heart as he realised this was but one of the many lonely homes far from the lights of the city, throughout the scattered sections of Western Canada where men and women and little children are spending lonely lives and losing their grip on things of Eternal worth; whose memories of better days are fading in the struggle for life but who are as anxious as ever for the message of cheer and the Gospel of peace.

Remember there is more to the Immigration work than that transacted in the office. In its ranks are men and women with hearts made tender with the love of Calvary, who for the sake of "Him that was rich, yet for our sakes became poor" could not pass by the lonely shack with the lonely little woman and her more lonely little kiddies.—Crowsnest.

Newsy Notes from Calgary

Captain and Mrs. Collier. The past month has been a very busy one for all departments in the Calgary I Corps. The Home League Sale on December 3rd proved a great success, a total of \$350 being raised by the various stalls including the Young People's. Previous to the sale several showers had been held by different Comrades, resulting in a number of articles being sent in.

On Dec. 7th while God was pouring out His Spirit at the Y. P. Councils, the Comrades carried on at the Corps and had a good day. Evidence of the blessing received by the Young People at the councils is very noticeable in many of their lives and by service since rendered.

The following Thursday the Senior Band were invited to the Killarney Methodist Church to a program in aid of the Children's Home. The weather was very cold but a good crowd turned out.

A brigade of restored backsliders led a bright Meeting on Saturday, Dec. 13th. We praise God for so many who have recently returned to the Fold.

On Life-Saving Guard Sunday the Guards were to the front, assisting in the Meetings. In the morning Holiness Meeting, Leader Mary Orcheron spoke and several of the Guards sang. At night three others spoke, followed by a Guard Song. At the close of the Meeting we rejoiced over four seekers. December 21st was White Sunday

made their first public appearance lately, and have helped splendidly in Open-Airs and inside Meetings.

The Annual Christmas Tree and demonstration was given on Tuesday, December 23. About three hundred people gathered and enjoyed the program that was given. On Christmas Eve the Band visited the hospital and also serenaded in the streets.

On Christmas Day a free dinner was given to the unemployed men. Fifty men enjoyed the turkey and plum pudding. The men spent the afternoon in the Hall singing their favorite songs. At five-thirty seventy-eight men came in for supper. This was followed by a short lantern lecture and a spiritual Meeting led by Captain Rea.

We have seven new Corps Cadets, and recently enrolled five new Junior Soldiers. The Band, of ten players, was

Thumbnail Sketches
CAPTAIN AND MRS. GOODWIN,
BRANDON SOCIAL

Captain Goodwin who, with his wife, has been recently transferred to the West from the Canada East Territory, has led quite a roving life, having chosen a seafaring career from the early age of fifteen. The Captain's birthplace is Macclesfield, England.

In the course of his mercantile career the Captain traversed the seven



Captain and Mrs. Goodwin

seas and thus gained numberless interesting experiences, but it is safe to say that the one which meant most to him was when he was converted. This, curiously enough, happened when, in the course of a voyage around the world, he made Vancouver, B. C., a port of call, in December 1910. He made his way to The Army Citadel, and during the Watch-night service gave himself to God. Shortly after he was enrolled as a Soldier and after a brief sojourn in Vancouver, went to sea again.

This trip took him to England and from there to South America, the vessel on which he served being chased by the notorious German raider "Karl-sruhe." Back in England again, he enlisted with the Imperial forces and served in the Gallipoli and Dardanelles Campaigns, right up to the evacuation of the same, when sickness necessitated his being invalided home. On recovery he returned to his seafaring life and visited Australia, India, Burma and Italy, and finally St. John, N. B., where he was led to answer the call which had come to his heart many years previously, to become a Salvation Army Officer. During his travels he was a member of the Naval and Military League.

An interesting event happened, it should be mentioned, between one of the Captain's voyages—at Morecambe, Eng. It was his marriage to a Yorkshire Salvationist lass who henceforth became his partner in life.

Commissioned as Envoy they did good service together. At St. John, for a period, they were in charge of one of the Corps in that city. The Toronto Training Garrison followed, and in 1921 Captain and Mrs. Goodwin were appointed to Newcastle, N. B. Summersville, P. E. I., came next and then Picton, Ont., where an excellent work was accomplished by them, both in social and spiritual service.

The Captain is appointed to take charge of the Brandon Men's Social, in which capacity he will be splendidly assisted by his wife.

Swift Current

Adjutant Lawson and Lieut. Langford. On New Year's eve we had a very blessed time. An Open-Air was held at 11:30 p.m. and a good number turned out. The Watch-night service was of much blessing.

We recently had Corps Cadet Goetz with us for a weekend. The Corps Cadet gave a very interesting message on the Sunday night. Our Young People's work is going forward, and every branch of the Corps work is in for victory.—J.R.

January 24, 1925

January 24, 1925

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich.
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will mail to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

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General Order

The Commissioner has decided that the

Young People's Annual and Prize Distribution

Will take place at every Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday and Monday

March 1st and 2nd

Will all Commanding Officers take note and be governed accordingly.

CHAS. KNOTT, Colonel,
Chief Secretary

Editorial Notes

The Prairie Shepherd

IN the Winnipeg "Free Press" there appeared recently the following story: "Jack Ray and his two dogs drove two thousand sheep in the face of the blizzard last week, hoping to have them hemmed in the ranch corral before night fell. All that Sunday he had been driving his sheep across the pebbled prairie, in country that once was part of the great cattle range of southern Alberta. But as evening wore on, the sheep broke.

They drifted that night, harried by the storm, but kept together somehow. Their shepherd moved with them; his faithful dogs chased in the stragglers and rounded the wanderers. When day came he knew he was far out on the prairie; and the temperature then was 40 below, and dropping, with the wind furious, and not even a bluff in sight, to give shelter.

"Throughout the Monday Jack Ray kept his sheep in the storm, a terrible ordeal, known only to shepherds and mariners. It was not till in the darkness of the new night that he saw a light in the distance. He was made welcome to the hot bite he ate in haste, lest he be unable to find his way back to the flock. When the next morning came he found the coyotes had got into the flock in the night, and his face was cruelly frozen.

"By noon of that third day the search party came up with him, and got him and his flock back to the ranch near Brooks. On the count only eight sheep were missing and of them four had been carried off by the coyotes.

"The shepherd had saved his flock. What a splendid illustration of the words of Jesus, "The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."

A Challenge and a Call

THE stirring article by the General on this page is both a challenge to evil and a call to action to God's Soldiers. Will you now begin your "Win-Another" Campaign? In the spirit of the General's stirring words, attack the sin in the heart of your next-door neighbor! The world needs men and women who feel the horror of sin and the wondrous love behind God's Plan of Redemption. Make up your mind to win another from the paths of worldliness and sin to the service of Jesus Christ.

The Deadly Foe of Mankind

Some Reasons why The Salvation Army in Canada West should engage desperately in the "Win Another Campaign"

A Challenge and a Call to Holy Warfare By THE GENERAL

THE horrors and villainies of the war were only a kind of quick world-view, a view that is on a large scale, of what is going on all the time in the individual lives of those around us in every land. In some way in every man it works towards the same end, comes at length to exactly the same goal—death and the disapproval and condemnation of God.

Deadly Work of Destruction

There are, there can be, no exceptions to this law. Sin is like some of the diseases of the body—once the poison has entered the system, no matter to what class the sufferer belongs, high or low, young or old, unless the horrid thing can be gotten out again, it goes steadily forward in its deadly work of disorganization and destruction to corruption and physical death. Sometimes the process is long and gradual and the end is stealthy; sometimes there is a rapid, overwhelming, nay, even sudden and immediate failure; but the conclusion of the matter is always the same—death.

Sin is the foe! Look at the destruction of the children and the young people for which sin is answerable! Look at the innocent babes cursed before they are born, cradled in filth and blasphemies, fed on the horrid drink, and nurtured amid scenes of tumult and shame, the influences of which follow them all through life! Look at the sweet and wholesome children singing in the village schools who will be caught in the whirlpools of sensual pleasure, tripped and trapped by the Devil.

Sinful Sensualism of the Day

Consider the moral and physical decay of manhood involved in the sinful sensualism of the day. See how the drinking places, the degenerate stage, the immoral press, the nasty talk of the street, combine to inflame the baser natures and make the animal in man the master of his destiny! So that this wonderful creature, the noblest of God's works, sinks lower than the swine, and finds at last the only joys of life in the gratification of a depraved appetite and in the corruption of a filthy lust. Labour is a necessary nuisance! The service of his generation a sign of servitude! The life of restraint, of temperance, of noble aspiration—why, it is all fudge as compared with the joys of quenching a depraved thirst, or of lascivious mirth, or of licentious indulgence!

My God, how I detest the great enemy of Thy Throne and righteousness which has wrought all this havoc! How vast the fields of human experience which are strewed with the trophies of his desolate victories! What unnumbered woes, what dreadful forebodings, what appalling enmities against goodness and against Thee, the life of man under his delusions has to show! What a face he has to put upon the world! What means of self-indulgence, what instruments of hatred, cruelty and violence, what instigations and incitements to shameful appetite and abominable pleasures he has invented and contrived!

Mission of Holy Hatred

Oh, sin, thou arch-enemy of man, we hate thee; yea, and will hate thee! Here afresh we dedicate ourselves to this great mission of holy hatred! The hate of selfishness! The detestation of pride and envy and hypocrisy! The uttermost abhorrence of the destroying vices of the people! The loathing of what is unclean! Here is the true Gospel of Hate!

Sin, thou hateful monster, we challenge thy cruel and lawless reign over our fellows! We are sent out to dispute thy sovereignty, to break thy power, to wash away the stain of thy guilt by the love and grace and sacrifice of an Almighty Saviour!

Men's Social Notes

Several communications have reached Brigadier Dickerson recently relating to the progress of the Men's Social Work in various parts of the Territory. These show that the Officers and their assistants have, during the past few weeks, been "up to their eyes" in work, this, however, being more than compensated by the immense amount of good which has been accomplished among the poor and needy. *

A journey by cutter over bad roads was recently made by Ensign Stewart, Edmonton, to the Jail, this taking nine hours to go and return. The Meeting with the inmates was, however, greatly appreciated and made up for any discomfort endured in making the trip. *

The Rev. Robertson of Abbotsford has been appointed official Chaplain at the B. C. Penitentiary and assured Major Cummings recently of his interest in The Army Work and also his heartiest co-operation. *

The Meetings held at the Army's Hostel in Vancouver are still being well attended and good results are anticipated. The accommodation of both institutions is taxed to capacity. *

A good time was recently spent at the Regina Jail when the Citadel Band accompanied by Major Habkirk, the Social and Corps Officers provided a program of music and song for the two hundred inmates. An illustrated address was also given by the Major. *

Among the guests at a dinner given by The Army to homeless men at Regina, and presided over by Commandant Beattie, were two accountants, a boy sailor of seventeen who had travelled around the world and a Norwegian university student who could speak a number of languages.

The Territorial Y. P. Secretary at St. James

Good Progress made in Y. P. Work—Four Seekers at Night

Ensign and Mrs. Merritt. We were pleased to have with us on Sunday, Jan. 11, Brigadier Sims, the Territorial Y. P. Secretary, accompanied by Adjutant Kerr of T. H. Q., who assisted the Brigadier throughout the day. The Brigadier made his first appearance at the Directory class, much to the delight of the scholars.

At the Holiness Meeting, the Brigadier made an appeal for more Y. P. workers in connection with the different branches of Y. P. activities. Adjutant Kerr read the lesson which proved of much spiritual help to all present.

In the afternoon the Brigadier and Adjutant visited the Company Meeting, when a record crowd of over two hundred scholars gave them a hearty welcome. The Brigadier visited every company giving a few words of advice and encouragement to each. The Adjutant gave a few of his experiences with the Indian Juniors when in Alaska which proved very interesting to the children. The Brigadier in speaking mentioned the fact that nine of the Company Guards are Corps Cadets. We might say that greater things could be accomplished in connection with our Company Meeting if accommodation permitted it. A Senior Bible class is to be started in an outside building.

At the night Meeting, Corps Cadets Bishop, Walker, Grey and Simpson took active part. Following the Corps Cadets the Band played a selection, after which the Brigadier gave an address. At the close two volunteered to the front followed by two others during the Prayer-Meeting which was conducted alternately by Lieutenant Halsey and the Brigadier. Cor. F. H.

A program given by the Edmonton Songster Brigade will be broadcast on Monday, February 2, at 8:30 p. m. (Mountain Time) from C J C A, on 517 metres.

"Win Another" is the slogan of a Territory-wide drive for souls, to be launched next month. Pray for an outpouring of the Spirit and do your bit to help.

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In the afternoon the Brigadier and Adjutant visited the Company Meeting, when a record crowd of over two hundred scholars gave them a hearty welcome. The Brigadier visited every company giving a few words of advice and encouragement to each. The Adjutant gave a few of his experiences with the Indian Juniors when in Alaska which proved very interesting to the children.

The Brigadier in speaking mentioned the fact that nine of the Company Guards are Corps Cadets. We might say that greater things could be accomplished in connection with our Company Meeting if accommodation permitted it. A Senior Bible class is to be started in an outside building.

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Cheering the Sick
THE COMMISSIONER Presides at
Program Given in the Winnipeg
General Hospital by the
Citadel Band

On Monday evening last the Commissioner presided over an excellent program given by the Winnipeg Citadel Band in the returned soldiers ward at the General Hospital. Several young people took part in the proceedings and refreshments were served to the patients by the League of Mercy members.

The hospital ward presented a striking scene when Brigadier Park introduced the Commissioner. Around the Bandsmen who formed a circle in the centre of the room, were grouped the patients, resting in various attitudes on beds or in chairs dressed in their hospital gowns. Some of the patients were wheeled in on stretchers from adjacent wards, including a woman who had been receiving treatment in the institution for over four years, and also Captain H. Granger who was delighted at the prospect of hearing an Army Band again.

A few well-chosen words containing a choice thought on the wealth of blessing which God-given music has brought to the world, were spoken by the Commissioner and after prayer had been offered by Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Phillips, the Band set off with a bright march selection, followed by a number of instrumental and vocal items. These were listened to with keen enjoyment on the part of the ward inmates, as well as the patients in other wards nearby.

Among those who took part in the program were Mrs. Adjutant Clarke and Sonora Eva Merritt, who both rendered acceptable vocal solos; Miss May Turtle, who delighted the audience with her recitations; and the Citadel Male Voice Party, with a swinging vocal selection. of the young people who contributed, Master H. Merritt gave a recitation, Mary Hey and Florence Dickerson gave a vocal and piano forte solo respectively, and the smallest contributor, Amy Marvin, charmed the hearts of the returned men with a sweet little solo, "Two Army Bases in Blue." One or two choruses were also heartily sung by the audience.

At the conclusion of the program one of the returned men, Mr. J. Cameron, speaking for the patients, warmly thanked the visitors for their visit and paid a sincere tribute to the Army work, Bandsman H. Merritt and League of Mercy Sergeant-Major Mrs. MacKenzie replied. The Doxology was sung and the gathering closed in prayer.

Whilst at the Hospital, the Commissioner paid a visit to a sick Comrade, Brother Stacey, of the Elmwood Corps, and had a cheery chat with him. The Commissioner also shook hands and spoke with a number of the other patients.

A splendid work is carried on at the Hospital by the League of Mercy under whose auspices the program was given. Besides frequent visitations of the sick a large number of "War Crys" are distributed every week.

Winnipeg Mens' Social Staff
and Employees

Enjoy a Pleasant and Profitable Eve-
ning Together and are Blessed
by Inspiring Messages from
Our Territorial Leaders

At the Men's Social Institution in Winnipeg the Commissioner presided at a Social evening on Thursday, when the Officers and employees of the Social met together with Headquarters' Staff for tea, followed by a meeting. Major Larson and Major Allen represented the Social Officers, the latter stating that two hundred men had sought Salvation at the meetings held in the Institution during the year.

Brother Sprunt represented the employees and splendid testimonies were given by two men who had been saved while in prison as a result of the Army's visits.

Commandant Lawson and Ensign Mundy soled and Brigadier Dickerson, the Men's Social Secretary, piloted the proceedings.

Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich delivered inspiring messages, encouraging the Social workers to persevere in their good work and to ever remember that they were engaged in the task of remaking men and of sounding out The Army's slogan that "a man may be down but he's never out."

CAN A MAN WALK WITH GOD?

LT.-COMMISSIONER RICH
Leads United Holiness Meeting in
Winnipeg and Answers an
Important Question

THE National Assembly Hall in Winnipeg was crowded on Friday last when the Commissioner conducted a United Holiness Meeting. "Can a man walk with God in Winnipeg?" was the announced subject, and whatever doubts anyone may have entertained about the home possibility of this must surely have been dispelled after listening to our Leader's convincing address. With burning earnestness he declared his faith in God's ability to save and to keep even by the Commissioner that on the previous

for God has not changed and He is still able to save those who trust Him "from the uttermost to the uttermost."

He emphasized the thought that "Enoch walked with God after he begat Methuselah," suggesting that it was the coming of a little child into the home that caused Enoch to realize his responsibilities as father and resolve, for his son's sake, to live a life of Holiness.

The interesting fact was then mentioned

law of our life," he declared. Maintaining fellowship with God, he went on to say, would mean parting company with those who did not regard His will, and keeping away from places where His presence could not be felt.

As the congregation softly sang the chorus "Fellowship with Thee" a young woman voluntarily made her way to the front to seek this blessed experience.

Earlier in the meeting Brigadier Goodwin, the new Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison, was introduced. She said that she realized the greatness and importance of her new work and was going to put in her best for God and The Army, concluding with a ringing personal testimony to the saving and keeping power of God.

Lieut. Colonel Phillips, who is going to Alaska to teach the Native Envoy, was given a rousing reception. He declared that he was going at the bidding of his Leaders in The Army, and in God's Name and Strength to fulfil this special mission. He was anxious to help the natives to apprehend the truth and realized the importance of the work before him which had to do with the destiny of others and the inculcating of principles. He also concluded with a personal testimony, declaring that he had no use for declarations about holiness unless they found their consummation in service.

Lieut. Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, then committed the Colonel to God in prayer, beseeching blessing on his special mission.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich read a Scripture portion which describes the Christian life as a walk, and Brigadier Sims and Mrs. Colonel Knott led in prayer. The Chief Secretary and Headquarters Staff supported our Territorial Leaders and a Headquarters Singing party rendered a very appropriate selection, besides providing the music throughout the meeting. *

A very helpful Officers' Council had been held in the same Hall previous to the public meeting. Brigadiers Dickerson and Park and Major Smith each gave an inspiring message and the Chief Secretary spoke about the coming "Win Another" campaign, outlining its purpose and sounding a ringing call to be up and doing.

The Commissioner also gave a stirring message, urging all to press forward during the coming year and strive for greater victories yet in Canada West.

AT THE WINNIPEG SCANDINAVIAN CORPS

Commissioner and Mrs. Rich paid their first visit to the Scandinavian Corps in Winnipeg on Sunday night, January 11. They were accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott and several Officers of Headquarters Staff. The Hall was packed, and a most helpful and blessed meeting was held.

Ensign Okerstrom, the Corps Officer, piloted the proceedings, introducing our Leaders and giving them a most hearty welcome on behalf of the Scandinavian Comrades. The Corps String Band rendered two splendid items and Ensign Mundy soloed.

Mrs. Colonel Knott led in prayer and the Colonel gave a stirring address, both speaking in the Danish tongue.

An earnest appeal was made by Mrs. Rich that the claims of Christ should be considered. The Commissioner gave a forceful address urging all to think of Eternity, and to live here that their destiny in that other world would be a happy one.

Major Larson and Brigadier Dickerson led the Prayer-Meeting in turn and there was rejoicing over two sur-

RETRIBUTION DAY AT THE TRAINING GARRISON

The Commissioner conducted a Spiritual Day with the Cadets at the Training Garrison on Tuesday last. It was a day rich in blessing and revelation and will undoubtedly stand out in the memories of those present as a landmark in their spiritual experience. Mrs. Rich and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott were present, also the Field Secretary and a number of Headquarters' and Field Officers. During the day helpful addresses were given by Lieut.-Colonel (Continued on page 12)

Are You Seeking the Lost?

(See Frontispiece)

The Call had sounded, midst the roar of the gale, stirring the little fishing town as nothing else can—"A ship on the rocks!" And the lifeboatmen rushed to their stations, no thought of any danger to themselves.

In the main the women are as brave as the men folk, but in our case this day, a delicate woman, worn with suffering and sorrow, said to her husband:

"Jack, I can't let you go! You're all I've got left in the world!"

"That's all right," he responded, cheerfully, "we'll be back in no time, bringing with us the living from the shadow of death." But the woman clung to his arm in an agony of fear.

"Jack," she cried, "every home in this town has paid toll to the sea, and so has ours. Let us be content with what has been!"

"A true man's place is where danger calls—out there, with that boat," he answered; "I'd be ashamed to look into your face again if I failed my manhood and you at this moment. Good-bye, Mary, go and pray to God for us. We go to do our duty!"

So the lifeboat went away and after a terrible battle with the sea returned, bringing the exhausted crew, not one being lost.

There is a cruel storm raging about many souls, in these days. The call has sounded, and a worthy man needs must respond or be ashamed to look his fellows in the face. This is the appeal: "Seek ye the lost!" What is your answer?

in the midst of present day complex business life, and in spite of the general moral laxity and lowered standards which are sapping the foundations of society today.

Walking with God means living a life of Holiness, he declared, and it is just them up in the ways of the Lord.

As possible to live such a life nowadays

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day he and Mrs. Rich had celebrated the 27th anniversary of the birth of their eldest daughter. He pleaded with all parents present to realize their solemn responsibility before God for showing their children a godly example and bringing them up in the ways of the Lord.

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January 24, 1925

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Burned Out!

A Terrible Experience on a Bitter Winter's Night of a Manitoba Family—The Army to the Rescue

One of the worst catastrophes that can happen to a prairie family in the midst of winter is to have their home destroyed by fire. When this happens in the dread blackness of the night its terrors are added to a hundred fold. And if the temperature, as is generally the case, is far below zero imagination fails before such a calamity.

This actually happened to a family living some fifteen miles out of Winnipeg. The man of the house, waking to find the house in flames, in his terror, leaped from the window on to the frozen ice and snow outside. All was pitch darkness, save for the dreadful crackling glow of the fire. Recovering himself from the shock, somewhat, the man suddenly remembered his wife and children and quickly rushed back into the house. He succeeded, after many strenuous efforts, in saving his wife who was expecting shortly to usher a little one into the world, and three terror-stricken children.

What a plight in which to be! Clad only in thin attire, and half-crazed with the shock, the family stood shivering in the snow, gazing at the voracious flames as they darted hither and thither around the house. Realising that their little all would soon be gone the husband strove to rescue some of the belongings, but the flames had obtained such a grip that he could save nothing; they were in dire distress. Despair seized their hearts.

A neighbor was communicated with, the man actually walking half-a-mile in his bare feet, and the alarm raised; but alas, too late to save either clothes or furniture. The place was completely destroyed. The neighbour was in but poor circumstances, having a large family of his own. Both he and his wife, however, housed the unfortunate and did what they could to help. They had very few clothes, however, to spare, and in this respect could not do much.

The case was brought to the notice of The Army, and with commendable promptness, Major Allen, on hearing the sad story, at once took action to succor the unfortunate family. Warm garments were at once supplied, and arrangements made for the wife's accommodation in The Army's Maternity (Grace) Hospital, and the Children's Aid Society was asked to take care of the little ones. The husband's feet were found to be badly frozen and blistered from his long tramp in the snow, necessitating immediate medical treatment. This was also arranged for by the Major.

The promptitude and despatch with which the relief was arranged and the family made comfortable were worthy of the highest traditions of The Army, the whole undertaking occupying only half an hour after the Major was got in touch with.

One more family will thank God and bless The Army for its prompt assistance in the hour of need.

Two Souls at Kenora

Captain and Mrs. Thierstein. Our ranks have been depleted by the farewells of Candidate L. Newby for the Training Garrison. He has been a faithful worker in the Corps. A large number gathered to the farewell meeting and wished our Comrade God-speed.

On the first Sunday in the new year two seekers came forward. This is just a beginning; there are greater things ahead.

Candidate Doris Bowles who has been assisting in Kenora has farewelled and gone to assist at Elmwood Corps. The short time that she has been here in Kenora has been a useful one and a blessing to the Comrades. "Forward" is our motto at Kenora. —"Ou."

Do You Know a Good Story?

If so, here is an opportunity to tell it and perhaps win a prize

A Story Competition open to all 'War Cry' readers

IT IS said that from out of the West is coming the national literature of Canada. Western writers have certainly produced many books of merit dealing with the history, customs, romance and adventure of the West, and their contribution towards permanent records of life in this country is a valuable one.

Now we are convinced that there is much in Salvation Army annals of the West that is as yet unrecorded. We want to encourage the recording of it and incidentally, to discover new writers who should be using their talents to God's glory.

We have much pleasure therefore in announcing a **STORY COMPETITION**, open to all readers of the "War Cry".

Can you recall any striking incident of Army warfare which made an impression on you? Or have you heard stories related by others which would bless and help a wider circle if printed in our pages?

What about some chapter from your own experience! The story of some unusual adventure on Salvation service for instance, or the circumstances surrounding the winning of a soul to Christ!

What we want is stories full of human interest, not fiction, but real facts. Truth is stranger than fiction they say. We want to prove it.

Two prizes are offered for the best two stories to reach us by the end of February.

The first prize will be ten dollars and the second prize five dollars.

The stories sent in will be judged by a literary board at Headquarters and the prize winning stories will be published in our Easter Number. In judging the stories more value will be placed upon the interest of the facts related than upon literary style, proper punctuation or correct spelling. Send us the facts, that is what we want. As to the length of the stories we do not want to lay down any hard and fast rule, but as a rough guide we would suggest that they run between 500 and 1,000 words. The interest of the story and the lesson it conveys will be the main factors in selecting the prize winners.

Another point of importance is that it must be a Western Canadian story, dealing with life on the prairies, in the cities, in the mountains or on the Coastal waters, in the lumber camps, among the Indians, in the great barren lands or on the mighty rivers.

Here is an opportunity for all our readers to add to the interest of their favorite paper, to bless and help others by relating a good story, and to develop any latent talent they may possess, besides standing a chance of winning one of the prizes offered.

Everyone have a try now. Swamp the Editors' mail bag during the next month.

Be sure and write on the envelope "War Cry Story Competition" and address to THE EDITOR, WAR CRY, 317 CARLTON ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.

Revival Campaign at Medicine Hat

Lieut.-Colonel McLean Leads on—Thirty Seekers—Year-end Activities—Two Soldiers Enrolled

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp. We have been very busy in our Corps the last few weeks and truly the Lord has blessed us. During the Revival Campaign conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean, we felt the presence of God very much and saw thirty seekers during the three day's meetings. We feel sure that it is the beginning of greater things for us and are praying, and believing.

The Bandsmen and Songsters were out carol-singing before Christmas and we are sure the music on the street was a blessing to many. We had our Christmas tree on Dec. 21st and had a good time. The program was splendid and everyone enjoyed it.

On New Year's Day, we were pleased to have with us our Divisional Commander, Major Penfold, who always seems to bring with him a blessing. The first thing was the United Sunday School Rally. We did not carry off the Banner, but will try hard to do so next year. At 5.30 p.m. we had a gathering of Soldiers and their friends to a tea which we all enjoyed. The Major spoke about the work in the Division which inspired us to look for better things in Medicine Hat. At night we had a Meeting when the commissions were given out and we finished up with the blessing and the presence of God with us. On the last Sunday in the Old Year a brother and sister were enrolled under the dear old Flag. We thank God for them. Only a few weeks ago they gave their six little children to the Lord.—L.M.L.

sciously groping in the dark, Brother Robertson started to sing and I leaned forward to see who was singing and as I leaned I came out of the shadow of the wall and the sun shone on my face. God's sun. I felt the warmth of His welcome. I knew He wanted me. I knew the age of miracles was still with us. Just as I feel this pencil in my hand so I felt His warm welcome and I stood to my feet.

"Since then I have prayed morning and night, and my prayers have been answered in a wonderful way. I am a new man. I know it; I feel it and am convicted of it. Once in a while I feel blue and sad and I just sing your song to myself, 'All your troubles and all your cares, Bring them to Jesus and leave them there.' The effect is wonderful. When I get to London I am going to join The Army and serve Him. I know I have proven that I am not strong enough to keep out of trouble without Jesus' help. I have but two choices, 'Have a good time, dance, drink (and go to jail) or Serve Jesus and have a real good time in peace and contentment.' The latter appeals to me more. May He lend me strength and will-power. Amen.

"Never can I thank you and the Envoy enough for all you did. Words cannot express it.

"When I pray I feel close to Jesus. I feel His presence I feel as if I love Him so that I should like to put my arms around Him. That may sound pagan, but you know how I feel. May God further bless your efforts, the Envoy's and the Staff."

Here is another letter from a man now in Stony Mountain Penitentiary who has found Salvation. Writing to Captain Walker of Kenora, he says:

"I thought it might be of interest to you to hear that I have joined The Army Corps that was formed in here this summer through the efforts of Major Allen of Winnipeg. The seed was first planted by yourself while I was in the Kenora Gaol and now it is bearing fruit. So you see I can now understand in a small way just how good those 'Glad tidings of great joy' were to mankind."

"My time is fast slipping away. I shall be out next mid-summer and intend to go to work in Winnipeg, if Major Allen can get me a job there that he considers suitable.

"I have gone along fine up here, and have endeavoured to be a model prisoner, being cheerful, obliging and obedient at all times.

"I wish you would kindly convey my thanks to the ladies who used to visit with you and who took such a kindly interest in me and my welfare."

January 24, 1925



Protests Against Japan

LEADING statesmen in Japan are protesting against statements which appear in the press of both concerning the immorality of them. Baron Hayashi, Ambassador to England, said that, once and for all, my would cease to go out and place wrong interpretation taken by Japan



It is a feat of engineering to take it to pieces again. famous flagship, stripped of torches. Her two halves

States. How preposterous there is any real feeling between the two!"

The Japanese Ambassador to the United States puts the case when he says: "Our destiny is to stand together for the peace of the Pacific. This co-operation makes a contribution to the welfare of all the world." adding: "The agitation must be deplored."

Aliens in France

A REAL social and educational movement has been created in France by the great industrial workers. These numbers in 1913, but now they are 1,000,000. This has led to the issuance of a general decree for the protection of aliens. Hereafter every alien who comes to France for more than forty-eight hours will present himself at the town hall of the district and make application for a permit. Four photographs must be complete data as to his name and so forth. Aliens must give the names of two Frenchmen to whom they can be sent. Tourists may spend a few days in France without being bothered by these regulations.

Capital Changes Name

A CHANGE of name to Christianity, the Norway on the first of January. Henceforth it will be called the Christiania, which was its former name, founded in 1048, but was destroyed by fire in 1624. King Christian IV selected a new site on the Akers River and changed the name to Christiania. From a population of 5,000, but it is now a fine industrial city of 260,000 inhabitants, with an administration, politi-

This Is Their Reward

Officers Who Toil Faithfully to Save Sin's Victims in the Prisons of our Land are Cheered by Such Letters as the Following:

A MAN who was converted whilst in Lethbridge Jail through the ministrations of The Army, has written a very touching letter to Adjutant Marsland. It is a human document which truly expresses the feelings of those who can say thankfully, "I was in prison and ye came unto me." The writer says:

"When I went up to see you in the jail I did not have a real chance to tell you just how thankful I was to you for showing me how to love and believe in God left unbroken only because I was the Deputy-Warden made it hard for me, perhaps you noticed. The first time I still deep in thought and sort of uncon-

Revival Campaign at Medicine Hat

Colonel McLean Leads on—
"Thirty Seekers"—Year-end Activities—Two Soldiers Enrolled
sign and Mrs. Sharp. We have very busy in our Corps the last few days and truly the Lord has blessed us in the Revival Campaign conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean, we felt the influence of God very much and saw thirty during the three days' meetings. I feel sure that it is the beginning of great things for us and are praying, and singing.

The Bandmen and Singers were out singing before Christmas and the music on the street was a blessing to us. We had our Christmas tree on 21st and had a good time. The room was splendid and everyone enjoyed it.

New Year's Day, we were pleased with us, our Divisional Commander, Major Penfold, who always comes to bring us a blessing. The thing was the United Sunday School.

We did not carry off the banner, but will try hard to do so next year. At 10 p.m. we had a gathering of Soldiers and their friends to a tea which we all enjoyed. The Major spoke about the work of the Division which inspired us to look for better things in Medicine Hat. At 10 p.m. we had a Meeting when the contributions were given out and we finished with the blessing and the presence of us. On the last Sunday in the Year a brother and sister were ennobled under the dear old flag. We thank God for them. Only a few weeks ago they gave their six little children to the Lord.—L.M.L.

Myself groping in the dark, Brother Carson started to sing and I leaned forward to see who was singing and as I did I came out of the shadow of the sun and the sun shone on my face. The sun, I felt the warmth of His love, I knew He wanted me. I am the age of miracles was still with us, as I feel this pencil in my hand so His warm welcome and I stood to my

since then I have prayed morning and night, and my prayers have been answered in a wonderful way. I am a man. I know it; I feel it and am comforted of it. Once in a while I feel sad and sad and I just sing your song to all, "All your troubles and all your sorrows, Bring them to Jesus and leave them there. The effect is wonderful. I get to London I am going to join the Army, and serve Him. I know I am proven that I am not strong enough to keep out of trouble without Jesus."

I have but two choices, "Have a

time, dance, drink (and go to jail)

serve Jesus and have a real good time

peace and contentment." The latter

leads to me more. May He lend me strength and will-power. Amen.

Never can I thank you and the English enough for all you did. Words

fail to express it.

When I pray I feel close to Jesus, I feel His presence I feel as if I love Him so I should like to put my arms around

That may sound pagan, but you know how I feel. May God further bless your efforts, the Envoy's and the Staff."

There is another letter from a man now my Mountain Penitentiary who has

Salvation. Writing to Captain

of Kenora, he says:

I thought it might be of interest to you to hear that I have joined The Army. That was for me in here this summer through the efforts of Major Allen of Winnipeg. The seed was first planted in myself while I was in the Kenora and now it is bearing fruit. So you can now understand in a small way how good those "Glad tidings of great joy" were to mankind.

My time is fast slipping away. I shall be next mid-summer and intend to work in Winnipeg, if Major Allen gets me a job there that he considers possible.

I have got along fine up here, and have avoured to be a model prisoner, cheerful, obliging and obedient at times.

I wish you would kindly convey my regards to the ladies who used to visit you and who took such a kindly interest in me and my welfare."

AROUND

HAPPENINGS
OUR WEEKLY REVIEWTHE WORLD
OF CURRENT EVENTS

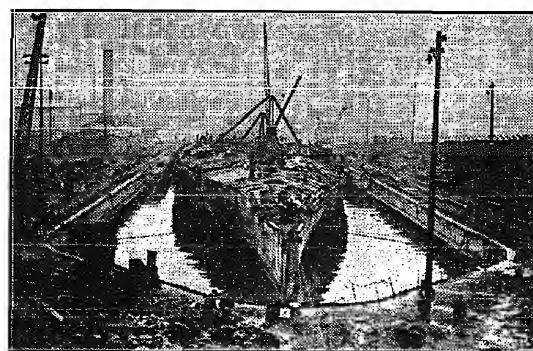
Protests Against Jingoism

LEADING statesmen in America and Japan are protesting against the alarm statements which appear from time to time in the press of both countries concerning the imminence of war between them. Baron Hayashi, the Japanese Ambassador to England, says: "I do wish that, once and for all, the jingo elements in various countries, my own included, would cease to go out of their way to place wrong interpretations on every action taken by Japan and the United

Less Liquor Drinking in England

THAT England is now headed towards the abolition of the drink evil, is the statement of the editor of the Economist. He adds that he does not mean that prohibition laws are going to be enacted along lines similar to those in the United States. What has happened is that England is drinking much less liquor than before the war and is going to drink still less.

Whereas 36,000,000 gallons of beer were consumed before the war, he points



The End of a Mighty Man-o'-War

It is a feat of engineering to build a huge battleship, and it is almost as big a job to take it to pieces again. This photograph shows H.M.S. Lion, Admiral Beatty's famous flagship, stripped to her main deck and ready to be cut in two by acetylene torches. Her two halves will be floated and towed to the breakers' yards near Newcastle for complete demolition.

States. How preposterous to assume there is any real feeling of antagonism between the two!"

The Japanese Ambassador to the United States puts the case in a nutshell when he says: "Our two nations are destined to stand together to preserve the peace of the Pacific regions and by this co-operation make a valued contribution to the welfare of the world," then adding: "The agitation of jingoists is to be deplored."

Aliens in France

A REAL social and economic problem has been created in many sections of France by the great influx of foreign workers. These numbered only 528,000 in 1913, but now they total 1,396,000. This has led to the issuance of a governmental decree for the control of aliens. Hereafter every alien who is to reside in France for more than fifteen days must, within forty-eight hours after arrival, present himself at the police station or town hall of the district in which he lives and make application for a card of identity. Four photographs must be filed, as well as complete data as to birth, nationality and so forth. Aliens must also give the names of two French citizens who will vouch for them. Tourists who are merely spending a few days in France will not be bothered by these regulations.

Capital Changes Name

A CHANGE of name was again given to Christiania, the capital city of Norway on the first day of the year. Henceforth it will be known as Oslo which was its former name. Oslo was founded in 1048, but was almost destroyed by fire in 1624. King Christian IV, then selected a new site on the west side of the Aker River and changed the town's name to Christiania. From 1624 to 1814 its population grew from 5,000 to only 14,000 but it is now a fine commercial and industrial city of 260,000 as well as the centre of administration, politics and learning.

out, now the amount is only about 20,000,000, and the same diminution holds in regard to liquors of higher alcoholic content.

The reasons for this are that public sentiment is against excessive drinking, the hours for the sale of liquor are curtailed, and heavy taxation is doing its part in keeping down the drink habit. It is to be hoped that the downward trend of liquor consumption will steadily continue to decrease till it reaches the vanishing point.

The Gospel in West Africa

ENCOURAGING news of the spread of Christianity in French West Africa is contained in a report of a commission of French and English missionaries who recently visited this region. Ten years ago a widespread movement towards Christianity arose spontaneously among the natives there under the lead of a black man named William Harris. In spite of much persecution and mistrust it had grown until the native Christians now number about thirty thousand, gathered into about a hundred and fifty churches. What a glorious illustration of what God can do through one consecrated man.

"The situation holds possibilities," says the commission, "so magnificent and so close to realization that we can only tremble in thinking of them. The real door to the Sudan, so long sought, is here at hand with an army of Christians ready to enter."

Indians not Decreasing

The Indian population of the U.S. today is believed to be as large as it was when Columbus discovered America. Recently published figures show a total of 346,662, counting all tribes, representing an increase of 2,619 in the fiscal year ended last June and a gain of 16,283 in the last eleven years. Oklahoma leads in Indian population and New York contains the largest number of red men in the east.

A Serious Menace

THE drug evil is a world-wide problem and it is to be hoped that humanitarian considerations will prevail over greed of gain in the way the nations deal with it. In the United States it has been found that almost every arrested thief was engaged in stealing money for drugs. "Practically all of the underworld owners of pistols are drug addicts. Drugs and crime are twin brats of perdition."

The plague has become so serious in Canada that the Department of Health accuses the cocaine habit of undermining boyhood, cutting away the moral fibre of our girls and turning young people into criminals and imbeciles. As they grow older they become confirmed victims, neglecting all that life holds sweet in order that they may follow the trail of the oscillating powder.

There is an Indian proverb which says that "The proper place to cut off a snake's tail is just behind the ears," and this is the method to adopt in connection with the drug evil.

Healthy Though Cold

WHEN people in other parts hear of the very much below zero temperatures often experienced in the West they probably shiver and express thankfulness that they are not called on to live in such a climate. One good thing about our climate, however, is that it is healthy. The city of Winnipeg has the lowest death rate of any city on the continent. For 1923 it was 8.52 per thousand. Other cities had the following death rates: New York, 11.7; Chicago, 11.7; Toronto, 11.4; Minneapolis, 11.1; Rochester, 11.1; Cleveland, 10.8; Milwaukee, 10.8; Seattle, 9.2. Winnipeg's low rate is due to a naturally healthy climate and to the special efforts which have been made to reduce the mortality rate for young children, to combat the spread of tuberculosis, etc.

Prospering Under New Rulers

THE city of Vienna, Austria, is now under Social Democratic rulers. From records recently published it appears that the city not only enjoys a large income but expends it upon a variety of municipal enterprises. These include care of the unemployed, the construction of houses for the working classes, the supply of midday meals to school children, which item alone more than 15,000,000 paper crowns were devoted during the past year, and the public management of productive public works.

New Commissioner for Palestine

THE new High Commissioner of Palestine, Major-General Sir Geo. Fletcher MacMunn, British Quartermaster General of India, will take office when Sir Herbert Samuel retires next June.

Sir George, who is 55 years old, has served in India, South Africa and variously during the World War. He was Commander-in-Chief of the British Army in Mesopotamia in 1919-20.

A Drive for White Settlers

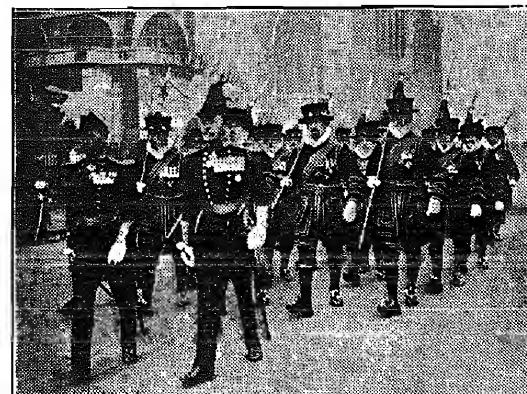
THE great disparity between the rate of increase of the native and the white populations of South Africa as revealed in the recent census report continue to be a major subject of serious discussion in the Union. General Hertzog and other members of his Government advocated segregation of the black population as one remedy. Other leaders favor more active efforts to stimulate immigration of a carefully selected type from Great Britain and elsewhere. To further this purpose the Union Government and the 1820 Memorial Settlers' Association have launched a drive throughout the English-speaking world for properly qualified farmer immigrants.

Telephoning Across an Ocean

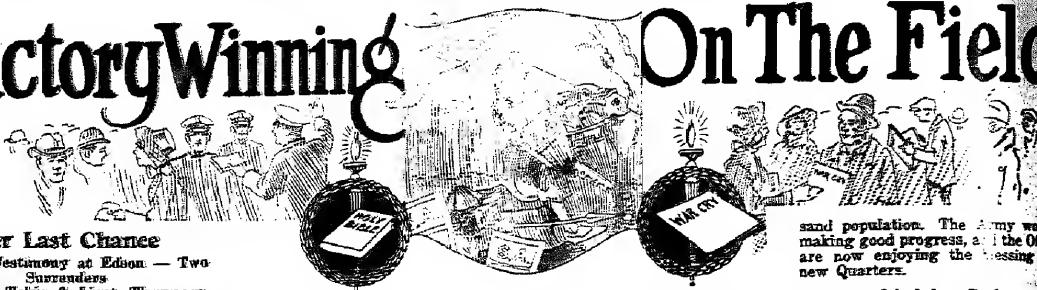
DIRECT telephonic communication between England and the United States will be an accomplished fact before long. Messages will travel along the ordinary telephone wires to Rugby, thence they will be wireless across the Atlantic and retransmitted along the land line when they get to the other side. Experiments which have already been conducted are stated to have been completely successful, and it now only remains to install the necessary machinery for the new service to be started. This is being done as quickly as possible.

Submarine City Found

SUBMERGED thirty feet below the surface of the Mediterranean sea, off the coast of Tunis, the ruins of an ancient city have been found by divers. They report that many large stone buildings were visible, outlined in the dim shadows and sandy bottom, and that fish swam in and out of crumpled doorways. Scientists are preparing to make further explorations. Additional interest is attached to the discovery as the city lies in waters described by Virgil and near the "Isle of the Lotus Eaters" of which Homer sang.

State Opening of British Parliament—Beef Eaters Search the Vaults
A party of His Majesty's Bodyguard of Yeomen of the Guards on their way to the Parliament Buildings to make a thorough search of the vaults in the cellar of the House, as a precaution against explosion plots, before the King arrived to open Parliament. This photograph shows the "beefeaters" arriving at the Houses of Parliament.

Victory Winning On The Field



Her Last Chance

Seeker's Testimony at Edson — Two Surrenders.

Captain John & Lieut. Thompson. During the Christmas season we have been very busy, and our carol singers, accompanied by our newly-formed Band, composed mostly of Corps Cadets under the Leadership of Lieutenant Thompson, visited the upper end of the town and serenaded.

On New Year's Eve we held our Watch-night service, and this Meeting was well attended. The Meetings on the following Sunday were of much blessing. The Holiness Meeting was conducted by the Lieutenant, and at the close two came forward for consecration.

At night a "raining" Open-Air was held, and the Hall was well filled when we returned for the inside Meeting. The Captain chose for his text "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." During the Prayer-Meeting a lady who had attended a number of Meetings came to the Penitent-Form and after a hard struggle gained the victory. In her testimony she said she felt it was the last chance to get right with God.—N.B.

Five Soldiers Enrolled at High River

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons. We now settled in our new Hall, and believe that we are in for good times this winter. We had Major Penfold with us for a recent weekend and during his visit he enrolled five Soldiers.

The Home League, which has been organized for about six weeks, had their first Sale of Work on December 20, which proved a great success. Our motto for the New Year is "Souls for Christ"—C.C.R.

Edmonton III

Captain and Mrs. Ede. The first Sunday of the New Year proved a season of blessing to us. Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne, Lieutenant Richards and Envoy Johnstone were with us for the Holiness Meeting. Mrs. Bourne led the testimonies and Lieutenant Richards took the lesson.

In the evening, following a bright Open-Air, we had a good crowd in the inside Meeting. Adjutant Bourne proclaimed the message of salvation. In the Prayer-Meeting one Sister came back to God.

Twenty Surrenders at Prince Albert

Visit of Divisional Commander—Inspiring Half-Night of Prayer

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habirk visited Prince Albert recently and conducted two Salvation Meetings; also an half-night of prayer. In the first Meeting two Recruits were enrolled as Soldiers. As we were on the eve of our Revival Campaign the Staff-Captain urged all present in this Meeting to be in earnest about the souls of the people. A solo by Mrs. Habirk was greatly enjoyed. When the invitation was given, nine souls came out to the Penitent-Form for a deeper blessing. Hallelujah!

The Meeting on Tuesday night was well attended, and when an opportunity was given for testimonies there was a ready response, the Comrades being anxious to tell what God had been doing for them. Mrs. Habirk spoke to us for a short time, and took for her text, "He that findeth his life for My sake shall find it." Her talk was greatly enjoyed. This Meeting was followed by the half-night of prayer, commencing at 10 p.m. Quite a number were present at this Meeting. The Staff-Captain related a few incidents of remarkable answers to prayer, and Mrs. Habirk also spoke. God's Spirit came mightily upon us in this Meeting, and eleven souls sought a deeper experience.

On New Year's Day a Soldiers' Tea



Envoy and Mrs. McKay, two native Comrades who are doing a good work amongst their people at Kitselas, B.C.

solemnized on Christmas Eve in the new Kitselas Army Hall when Miss Elizabeth Moody, daughter of Envoy and Mrs. Moody of Port Simpson was

life for My sake shall find it." Her talk was greatly enjoyed. This Meeting was followed by the half-night of prayer, commencing at 10 p.m. Quite a number were present at this Meeting. The Staff-Captain related a few incidents of remarkable answers to prayer, and Mrs. Habirk also spoke. God's Spirit came mightily upon us in this Meeting, and eleven souls sought a deeper experience.

On New Year's Day a Soldiers' Tea

married to Mr. George Wright, son of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Wright. Rev. J. H. Young of Terrace officiated. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of friends, following which a wedding supper was served. The groom is nephew to Envoy McKay.

On New Year's eve there were eleven seekers at the Watch-night service. We had a good march preceding the Meeting. On New Year's Day another wedding took place. Rev. J. H. Young conducted the wedding ceremony of Mr. Eddie Bennett and Miss Lovey Spalding. The Hall was packed to its capacity, for the bride and groom are well known. Mr. Eddie Bennett is a nephew of Envoy McKay and he is also a young Chief at Kitselas. In speaking, the Envoy said that he hoped the contracting parties would start out on their new life by putting God first, and also wished them much blessing and success in life.

Mr. James Gray and Miss Gladys Bennett were united in marriage at Prince Rupert, B. C. Among the speakers were Sergeant-Major Wright, and other Chiefs. The bride is well known as she was a Salvationist at the Kitselas Corps. We pray that the Army will be benefited by this wedding. A very pleasing and impressive ceremony also took place at the village hall when Rev. H. Young conducted the wedding of Mr. Ernest Roberts and Miss Rose Wise. The bride is the cousin of Envoy McKay.

Ketchikan, Alaska

Ensign Dorin, Lieut. Gardner and Envoy Starr. We have had the joy of seeing three souls at the Cross recently. Ensign Dorin has also conducted the enrolment of two Comrades, a man and wife.

The festive season brought great blessings to Ketchikan Salvationists. A splendid musical festival was given December 16. Captain F. Dorn acted as Chairman. The Hallelujah Chorus was played by the Band, and a goodly sum was realized for Christmas needs. Rev. Falconer and Rev. Bush paid a visit towards the end to show their interest and goodwill. A total of \$105 was realized towards a new drum and instruments by the Band serenading. The weather has been very moderate, enabling the Band to make several trips by boat to nearby Corps. Thus blessing has been carried and souls won. Ketchikan is one of the most thriving of Alaska towns, being fully modern, enjoying a water supply which would be a fortune in a prairie town, and has over four thousand souls.

was held in the Hall followed by a Meeting. The Captain urged the Soldiers to pray earnestly for the Revival Campaign, that many souls might be saved.

At the first Revival Meeting one soul sought and found salvation. The next night another one sought Christ. You can expect to hear of many victories at Prince Albert, because our faith is strong.—C.C.B.W.



sand population. The Army work is making good progress, and the Omen are now enjoying the blessing of a new Quarter.

Meanskinisht, Cedarvale B. C.

We had an enjoyable visit from Commandant Bryenton on Sunday last. She addressed the evening Meeting and we had a time of refreshing and blessing. A goodly number were present, and while no one came forward many were deeply moved. We are praying and believing for these convicted ones.

We also had a Christmas Tree for the children of this district. Red native and white children receive gifts, and adults enjoyed a good time on the afternoon of December 24th. Envoy Tomlinson.

Pulling Down the Devil's Kingdom

Three Surrenders at Weyburn—Army Work Appreciated

Captain and Mrs. Walker. We are pleased to say that the devil's kingdom is being pulled down in Weyburn and souls are getting saved. On Sunday, January 4, good Meetings were held, the presence of God being felt all day. In the Holiness Meeting a young woman knelt at the Holiness table for sanctification. At night the Captain took for his subject "How most persuadest me to be a Christian," and two dear souls were being fully persuaded, came and surrendered themselves to God.

The Christmas cheer kettle was placed on the street two days before Christmas to remind the people that the Army was still out to help the poor and needy, different Comrades taking their turn, although the weather was bitter cold. Several families by this means were helped.

On the 30th we held our Christmas tea and program to which about eighty children and their parents were invited. The work of the Army is very much appreciated in Weyburn.

Vancouver V

Captain Hunter and Lieut. Purdy. Our Meetings held on the last Sunday of the old year were well attended in spite of the bad weather. The Holiness Meeting was led by our own officers, and the Lieutenant took the lesson. We were also pleased to have Captain Morrison and Lieut. Sinclair at the Salvation Meeting. The Lieutenant led the testimonies and the Captain spoke on "Behold I stand at the door and knock." God's power was felt in the Meeting.—I.L.W.

Fort Frances

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. On Sunday night we rejoiced over one soul in the Fountain, a young man who has just come from Scotland. Our Watch-night service was a time of rich blessing. The Ensign prayed that we each might be helped to do better in the New Year, and we are unanimous in this wish. We are thankful to God for His wonderful love to us throughout the past year.

Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughey. On Sunday in the evening Meeting, the Ensign spoke on "Loved thou Me more than these?" We all felt a strong desire to do more in the interest of souls.—Redwing.

BELLA T

A Miracle

There is a

Drawn from

And sinners

Lose all the

Introduction

THE great fact proclaimed in our hymn, of one hundred and forty years ago, is still true. All types of sin are continually proving it, and around us the Women's Social Work have evidences of "miracles in the making."

Among the number is Bella Thompson, trophy of Divine Grace, who is consistent and God-glorifying life. That the age of miracles is not past, we are telling her story in order that a larger number of our friends may share the wonders of God's power.

It will be understood that there is concerning the career of Bella Thompson, a woman convicted over a hundred times, about which we cannot write, but suffice to know that the chapters we will be liberty to place on record are full of the heart with thanksgiving such a Movement as The Salvation Army, and especially for such a section as the Women's Social Work.

Before we proceed with our narrative, we beg our readers to be assured that in no means stands apart the unique fruit of The Army's rescue services; it could be many times over, for we do not to declare it a fact, that where the Army Flag flies, the mighty Saving Power of the Grace of God is manifested in the conversion of those to be beyond the pale of redemption.

CHAPTER I

A "Wee Drap" and Holy TO begin at the beginning, we back perhaps half a century. The Salvation Army commenced in a certain pleasantly situated town of Clackmannanshire. Then fewer influences for good are today, and total abstinence from drink, which, as all the world knows, is the cardinal principle of Salvationism, since come into vogue with the generally, was then regarded as a mark of folly.

In the Clackmannanshire, to save everybody could tell you, a kirk ender to the village constable, "wee drap" was one of the essential healthy, happy existence, and "mon" who had "nae whisky, nae hooch" was an unsocial creature whose religious pretensions were based on sound fundamentals.

So socially inclined were the about that, unhappily, the "wee drap" became two, and the two itself into four, and so on, after which the village constable had their wives to save the face of things.

Talks Mighty Love

In those days and thereafter, not at all uncommon for the who to be brought out with us, hope, mind and heart, let us hope, in the family reading so reminiscent "Cotter's Saturday Night," potion was taken, whether inspiration it is not for us to the halting words of the laudable Uncle Remus said, "Licker laud w'en it git loose from de

It should be said, at the though as healthy a little wear found anywhere playing in glens around, little Bella beginning, with which she concerned, was overshadowed. Bella did not have a fair start in considering her subsequent fact should be remembered.

With a wistful look in her eyes, she was almost as blue today as when the light first rested on her. Thompson being of age she said, "Ma mither," she says mither dead when I wis born. "And your father?" "Fether—fether he—awa."

The Field



BELLA THOMPSON:

A Miracle in the Making

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

Introduction

THE great fact proclaimed in Cowper's hymn, of one hundred and forty years ago, is still true. All types of sinners are continually proving it, and around us in our Women's Social Work we have many evidences of "miracles in the making."

Among the number is Bella Thompson, a trophy of Divine Grace who by her consistent and God-glorifying life testifies that the age of miracles is not past, and we are telling her story in order that a larger number of our friends may be led to realize the wonders of God's Love and Power.

It will be understood that there is much concerning the career of Bella (who had been convicted over a hundred times) about which we cannot write, but we rejoice to know that the chapters we shall be at liberty to place on record are such as will fill the heart with thanksgiving for such a Movement as The Salvation Army, and especially for such a section of it as the Women's Social Work.

Before we proceed with our narrative, we beg our readers to be assured that this case by no means stands apart as altogether unique fruit of The Army's splendid rescue services; it could be multiplied many times over, for we do not hesitate to declare it a fact, that wherever The Army Flag flies, the mighty Soul-redemptive Power of the Grace of God is manifested in the conversion of those who seem to be beyond the pale of redemption.

CHAPTER I

A "Wee Drap" and Holy Writ

TO begin at the beginning, we must go back perhaps half a century before The Salvation Army commenced its work in a certain pleasantly situated seaport town of Clackmannanshire, where there were then fewer influences for good than there are today, and total abstinence from strong drink, which, as all the world knows, is a cardinal principle of Salvationism, and has since come into vogue with the people generally, was then regarded as the hallmark of folly.

In the Clackmannanshire town aforesaid everybody could tell you, from the kirk elder to the village constable, that a "wee drap" was one of the essentials of a healthy, happy existence, and that the "mon" who had "nae whisky" in his "hoose" was an unsociable crank whose religious pretensions were based upon sound fundamentals.

So socially inclined were the folk thereabouts that, unhappily, the one "wee drap" became two, and the two multiplied itself into four, and so on, after the manner of "wee draps" until both kirk elder and village constable had their work cut out to save the face of things.

Talks Mighty Loud

In those days and thereabouts it was not at all uncommon for the whisky bottle to be brought out with Holy Writ, and with mind and heart, let us hope, refreshed by the family reading so reminiscent of the "Cottar's Saturday Night," the nightly potion was taken, whether as tonic or inspiration it is not for us to say, though the halting words of the family oracle were no doubt stimulated thereby, for as Uncle Remus said, "Ticker talks mighty loud when it git loose from de jug."

It should be said at the outset that, though as healthy a little wear as could be found anywhere, playing in the pleasant glens around, little Bella Thompson's beginning, with which we are here concerned, was overshadowed. Truth to tell, Bella did not have a fair start; therefore, in considering her subsequent career, this fact should be remembered.

With a wistful look in her eyes, which are almost as blue today as they were when the light first rested on them, Bella Thompson being of age speaks for herself. "Ma mither," she says; "ma pur mither dead when I wis born, ye ken."

"And your father?"
"Feyther—feyther he—weel, he went awa."

So it came about that the early years of Bella Thompson were spent beneath the roof of her grandparents, who made much of her. She was not a spoilt child. It was good for her that she had to fetch and carry, and busy herself in many little ways.

"Remember, ma dearie," said the grandmother, "that Satan always finds mischief for idle hands tae dae."

This and many another familiar maxim was repeated again and again and the seed fell upon good ground. Yes, we think that can be said, notwithstanding the aftermath and tragedy which presently brought shame and curse where had been love and blessing.

Not for long was little Bella to fill her tiny niche in the cottage of her grand parents. The times were hard, and the babeys none too plentiful. Bella's grandfather was a collier, and he had to work pretty hard for his bite and sup and bed, and his prowess becoming less, his little family exchequer was more and more depleted.

Sent Her to Work

One night the old folks put their heads together and it was decided to send Bella out to work. That was, of course, long before the present enlightened days. Still, it was against the law, even as it then stood, for a girl of nine to work in mill or factory the whole day through.

It was with a sense of her own importance that little Bella set off on a certain morning for the first time, on her way to one of the neighboring mills in order to commence to earn her livelihood.

She was to begin in the employ of a tweed manufacturer, and amid the din and racket of the weaving sheds and the heat and noise of the engines she worked hard and long, her nimble fingers being chiefly occupied tying numberless little knots. She did it all so cheerfully, undreaming of the tangle of knots her life was to become, and full of desire to give satisfaction to her employer and all who had any authority over her.

She was as healthy and strong a little worker as one could meet anywhere in the district. Full of life and running over with smiles and good wishes to all and of a very willing disposition, it is small cause for wonder that she was very popular.

"Awa', awa', Bella, here comes the inspector," would be the cry now and then, and off would scamper the merry-hearted Bella in a spirit of adventure.

Down into the wool she would dive, and more and more wool would be piled upon her by the laughing "hands." Scarce-ly would she be under cover than the in-spector would make his appearance, and sometimes he would stand hard by where she was in hiding, with her heart beating with suppressed excitement.

During those years, though little Bella saw much drinking, she never experienced the least desire for intoxicating liquor.

She went to the kirk and Sabbath school with the rest of the young folk, and on the whole was a good, right-thinking, honest-hearted little lass, and one, too, not devoid of a perfectly proper ambition.

At thirteen years of age she set herself seriously to work to learn tweed making, and for five years she worked with steady application at her task, growing taller, and stronger, and more self-reliant.

Bella loved the sunshine and the running streams and the flowers. It was a joy to go leaping along, clapping her hands at the sight of what met her eyes. Primroses or daffodils were all the same to her.

The pure, rich wine of life filled her veins and her innocent-hearted excitements were as real as those of the one who in the open, seeing ten thousand flower cups at a glance, exclaimed in rapture:—

Then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

Beyond question she was a good girl, and her grandparents had much pride in her and with good reason.

And, as we have said, she was so healthy; this she attributes to the bowl of porridge, the hot kale or soup, the "tatties an' herring an' jug o' soor milk," which formed so large a part of the family bill-of-fare.

Part of Daily Menu

Not only did the "jug o' soor milk" continue as a part of the daily menu in the cottage where she lived, but a jug containing another beverage was generally in evidence.

Bella's grandmother was a good enough woman in many respects, but she had been brought up to regard whisky as one of

God's good creature comforts. Indeed, whisky had some kind of sanctity associated with it in her mind, for at births and christenings, weddings and funerals, it was very much in evidence.

One night, when Bella had eight miles to go from a neighbouring aunt's house (they were now living remote from the town), and it was necessary to make the long journey into town to purchase the family groceries, her aunt, whose ideas coincided with those of Bella's grandparents, said:

"Ye've a lang walk before ye, Bella, sae take this wee drap before ye go. It'll comfort ye, dearie."

Almost before Bella knew what she had done, she had tossed off the fiery liquid, though not without a grimace, and having recovered her breath she set off in exasperated mood on her journey. How she made that journey is a mystery to her even this day.

Felt Ill and Unhappy

In a short time the exhilaration passed and it was a hard job to reach her destination and she felt ill and unhappy. The heavy, black clouds piling up over the hills seemed to presage some coming trouble. Without mishap, however, she reached the town and made her heavy load.

While in the town with her heavy load of "tatties" on her back she experienced a strange desire to do what so many folks were doing. In and out went the marketing crowds. She was tired and had a long journey before her, and she remembered how her auntie had said, "Bella, ma dearie, tak' a drap. It'll bring comfort to ye." And the influence of the old folk at home, too, was strong upon her.

Comfort! Yes, that was what she wanted. So she went into the cosy and innocent-looking little tavern where the kirk elder went and the village constable and nearly all the respectable folk she knew.

It was only one "wee drap" she took.

(Continued next week)

Lethbridge Relief Effort

Citizens Give \$600 to Help the Poor—Dinners and Clothing Given to the Needy

The Christmas Relief and Winter Effort in Lethbridge resulted in the splendid giving of rich and poor to the good cause, the amount of \$600.12 being realized, an increase of over \$120.00 over last year. This amount collected is a noble tribute to The Army work in this city by the citizens of Lethbridge. Over twenty-five hamper supplies contained a turkey, plum pudding, groceries, fruit and candies, also clothing.

The Army in a quiet way without much ceremony and blowing of trumpets has assisted over two hundred men during the past month with clothing, food and beds. Sacks of clothes have been sent to many families in the country where there has been no crop. Another item of our work has been in giving a helping hand to the men and boys at the jail. Letters of appreciation have come to the Officers from the Old Country, Halifax, St. Johns and Vancouver saying that The Army's helping hand has been the means of giving them a fresh start in life. Many are won for Christ by the Meetings at the jail. One striking evidence of the people's response to The Army appeal has been the pots in the streets; in spite of the severe weather \$210.12 was given. Cheques and donations of \$390.00 which included a donation of \$50.00 from a lady selling Scripture calendars, \$5.00 from Mr. Cranston and \$5.00 from Mr. Barrowman's children were remitted through the press; also a quarter of beef from Mr. Hamilton.

The Band under Bandmaster Hardy on Christmas Eve and Christmas morning, visited the Galt Hospital, Van Haarlem Hospital and some of the residential parts of the city and rendered sweet strains of music.

The Comrade who, as mentioned in these columns some time ago, found Salvation through the instrumentalities of the "Young Soldier" was enrolled as a Soldier of the Elmwood Corps in the united enrollment service, conducted by the Commissioner on New Year's Day.

Just Arrived

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Vancouver V

Mr. Hunter and Lieut. Purdy. Meetings held on the last Saturday of the month were well attended by the people that the Army was still out to help the needy, different Comrades in their turn, although the weather was bitter cold. Several families were helped. The 30th we held our Christmas program to which about eighty adults and their parents were invited. The work of The Army is very appreciated in Weyburn.

Fort Frances

Mr. and Mrs. McEachern. On Friday night we rejoiced over the news that a young man had just come from Scotland. The last night service was a time of blessing. The Ensign prayed that each might be helped to do the best for the New Year, and we are in this wish. We are to God for His wonderful gifts throughout the past year.

Portage la Prairie

Mr. and Mrs. McCaughey. On the evening Meeting, the spoke on "Loverest thou Me in these?" We all felt a desire to do more in the interests—Redwing.

ANNUAL BANDSMEN'S COUNCILS

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY
LT.-COMMISSIONER RICH

Supported by the Chief Secretary and Territorial Headquarters Staff

WINNIPEG, JANUARY 24 to 26

THE FIRST EVENT WILL BE A

Mammoth Musical Festival in the Board of Trade Building, 8 p.m., Saturday, Jan. 24. Unique vocal and instrumental program. Splendid aggregation of United Bands and Songster Brigades. Admission, 25c; Reserved, 50c.

Bandsmen's Councils will be held all day Sunday, January 25, in the Roseland Garden Hall (corner Kennedy and Portage). Sessions commence at 10.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 6.30 p.m.

All Winnipeg Bands will be present, also Bands from other cities and Bandsmen Delegates from Corps throughout Manitoba and Saskatchewan

A DAY OF DEVOTION

WILL BE CONDUCTED IN THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY HALL COR. YOUNG AND PORTAGE
ON MONDAY, JANUARY 26

These meetings are being held especially for the deepening of the spiritual life. Three Sessions, commencing at 10.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Victoria Home League

The Home League held a Sale of Work recently. Friends and Comrades sent along donations and assistance was cheerfully given by the League of Mercy members and other branches of the Corps. Mrs. Ensign Fox opened the Sale and gave a short address on the object and the work of the Home League.

At night the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade turned out and contributed some good items to the program. Adjutant Junker, who opened the Meeting, called upon Staff-Captain Jaynes to take the chair, and halfway through the program, there was a ten-minute intermission to allow a visit to the refreshment stall and an exchange of greetings.

The Home League is very grateful for the hearty co-operation of the Officers and Comrades, which helped to make the Sale a success.

Sister Mrs. Jalland, who has taken an interest in the work of the League since its organization, and who attended the Sale, was taken ill a few days after. She spent Christmas in the hospital, but is recovering slowly.—A.E.T.

Two Souls at North Winnipeg

Ensign Carter and Lieut. Littley. We have said farewell to Lieut. Marshall, who is now in charge of Elmwood Corps, and have welcome Lieut. Littley. On Sunday, January 11, a good crowd turned up for the Holiness Meeting, which was full of blessing and inspiration. When the invitation was given two men rose and came to the Mercy Seat, and afterwards testified to God's power to save. At the night Meeting a number of our recent Converts gave their testimony, telling of the change that had taken place and the peace that now filled their souls. We are believing for "Greater Things" at North Winnipeg.

Vancouver Citadel Band Visits Prison Farm

The Vancouver Citadel Band in full strength spent New Year's morning at Ocalala Prison Farm giving the men and women incarcerated therein a splendid musical program, each number being received in a splendid manner by the inmates, they responding with the hearty clapping of their hands. At the conclusion of the program the Warden expressed his appreciation of the sacrifice the Bandsmen had made to come to the Institution with their happy and cheerful spirit as well as their music and song.

A pleasant duty then fell to the lot of the Warden. One of the inmates who is somewhat of an artist, who had previously obtained a picture of Christ, had drawn a

splendid piece of work. He desired that the same should be presented to the Band which the Warden had much pleasure in doing. Adj't. Merritt made a fitting reply on behalf of the Band, expressing his pleasure at being with them also the pleasure it afforded the Band to be of any little blessing through their music and song. He also expressed his delight at the thoughtfulness of the artist in giving to the Band such a picture which will be cherished by them in the days that are to come.

The Social Dept. wishes to express their delight and full appreciation of the splendid service the Vancouver Citadel Band, not only at the Prison Farm but at the Penitentiary and the Asylum from time to time during the past year. We say God bless the Bandsmen and may this year be their best year for service to mankind and God.—Major Cummins.

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary
Will conduct
YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCILS
at
SASKATOON — SUN., FEB. 8

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR

(Field Secretary)
Brandon ... Sat., Sun., Jan. 31, Feb. 1

LIEUT.-COLONEL MCLEAN
Vancouver V ... Feb. 3-4
Vancouver VI ... Feb. 7-8

Victoria ... Feb. 12-13

Nanaimo ... Feb. 22-23

New Westminster ... Feb. 28-Mar. 1

Chilliwack ... Mar. 3-4

BRIGADIER SIMS

Medicine Hat ... Sun.-Tues. Feb. 1-3

Swift Current Wed.-Thurs. Feb. 4-5

Saskatoon ... Sat.-Wed. Feb. 7-11

Regina ... Fri.-Wed. Feb. 13-18

Moose Jaw ... Thurs.-Sun. Feb. 18-21

Winnipeg (V.P. Day) ... Sun. Mar. 3

MAJOR GOSLING

Edson ... Sat.-Mon., Jan. 24-26

STAFF-CAPTAIN HABKIRK

Yorkton ... Jan. 24-Feb. 2

Hanley ... Jan. 10-11

SPIRITUAL DAY AT THE TRAINING GARRISON

(Continued from page 7)

Phillips, Brigadier Park, Major Joy and Allen, Ensign Merritt (St. James) and Captain Marshall (Elmwood).

The splendid counsel given by the Commissioner in his various addresses certainly served to strengthen the faith of all present and to deepen their love for God and The Army, as well as inspire them with visions of greater things. The solemn secretions entered into will surely bear fruit in days to come.

The W
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101 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET
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"Our Lord the Christ doth Obey His call and with